TIERI • STA. MARIA • SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA

SABRETOOTH

THE DEAD DON'T TALK

Tyler Kirkham
art

MARVEL

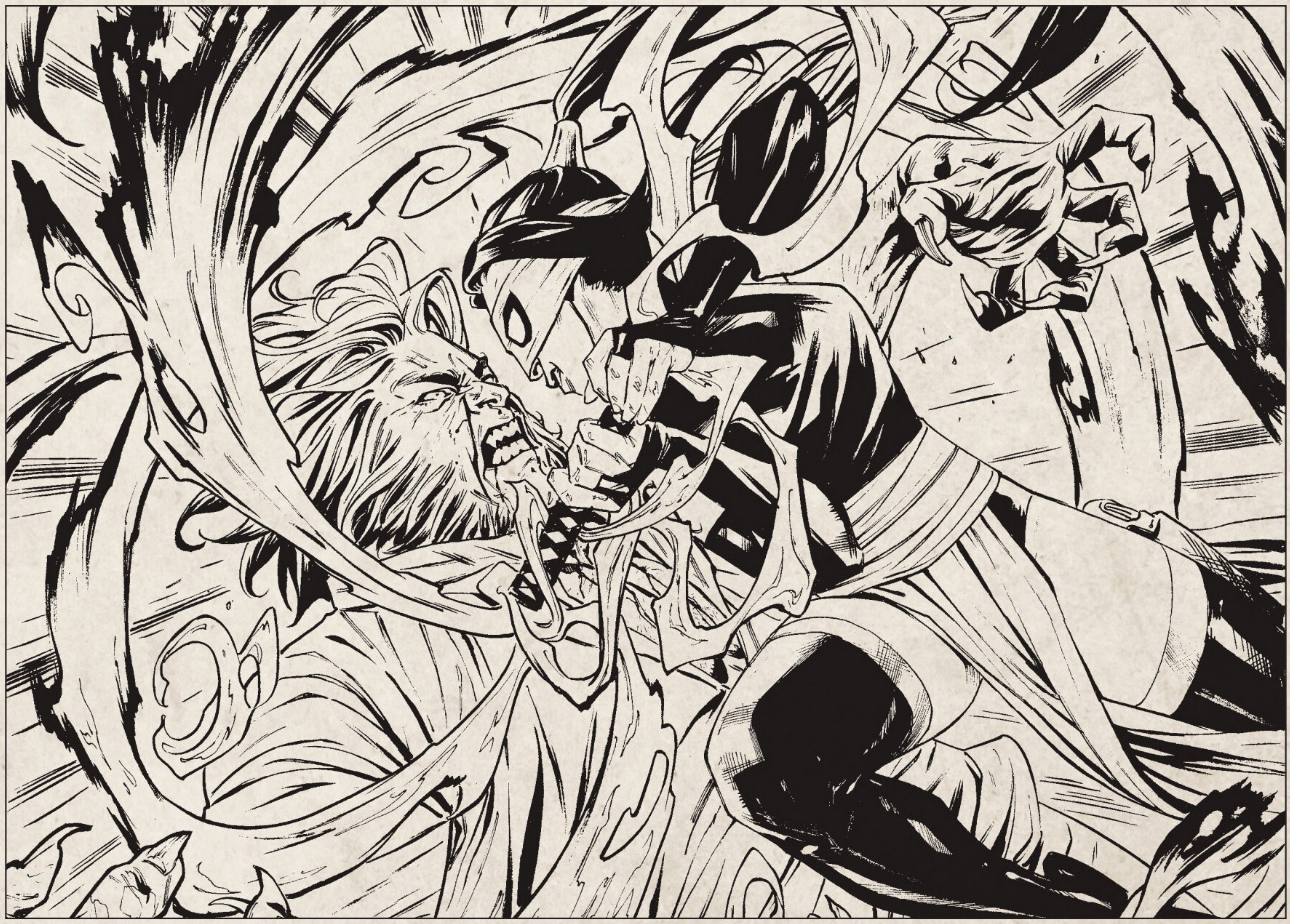
The Weather Today: Thunder Showers

ALL THE NEWS
ALL THE TIME

DAILY BUGLE

City Edition

"TIERI PENS A FEROCIOUS LOOK INTO A DEADLY PAST." — NERD INITIATIVE



SABRETOOTH'S
PAST IS ALIVE AND LETHAL!

"STRONG WORLD-BUILDING AND GRIMY, ATMOSPHERIC ART THAT CAPTURES THE ERA WELL." — AIPT

Journey into the past for a secret chapter in the savage saga of Sabretooth — as a feared gangster and murderer who rose to power among the notorious New York gangs of the early 1900s! Victor Creed may be dead, but the secrets from his past — and the ways in which they may affect Wolverine in the present — are very much alive! The feuding gangs of the Big Apple are as varied and colorful as they are deadly — but the question is, are they as deadly as Mad Dog Murphy, new guy in town? When a lethal player known as Dragonfire makes the leap from the mean streets of K'un-Lun to the even meaner streets of NYC, it looks like deep-fried Sabretooth may be on the menu! Featuring vampires, a gangster in steampunk armor and a murderous crocodile man on the loose, discover Sabretooth's blood-soaked quest to be the Kingpin of the Five Points Underworld!

COLLECTING ***SABRETOOTH: THE DEAD DON'T TALK #1-5*** —
BY FRANK TIERI, MICHAEL STA. MARIA, DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA AND RACHELLE ROSENBERG.

PARENTAL ADVISORY

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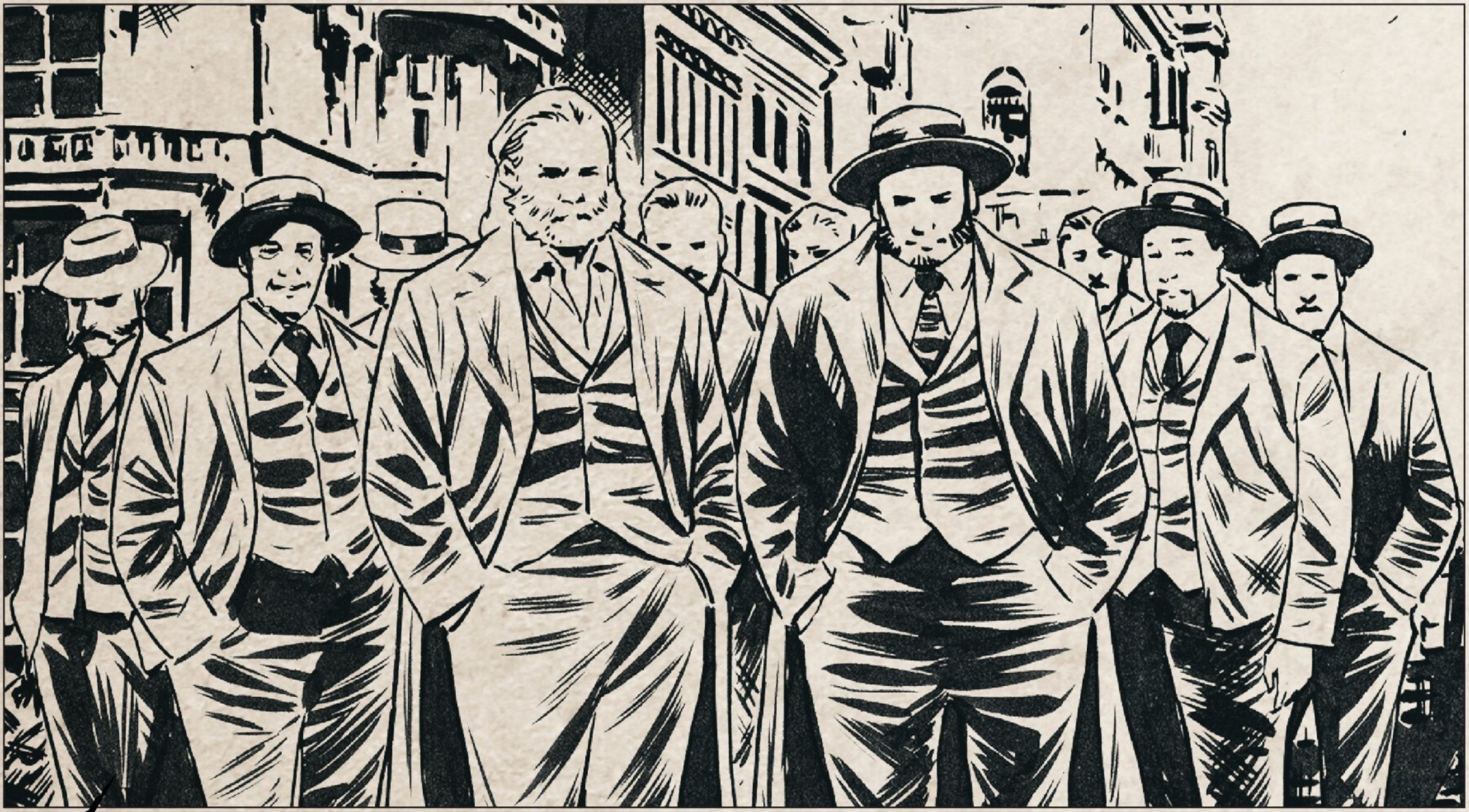
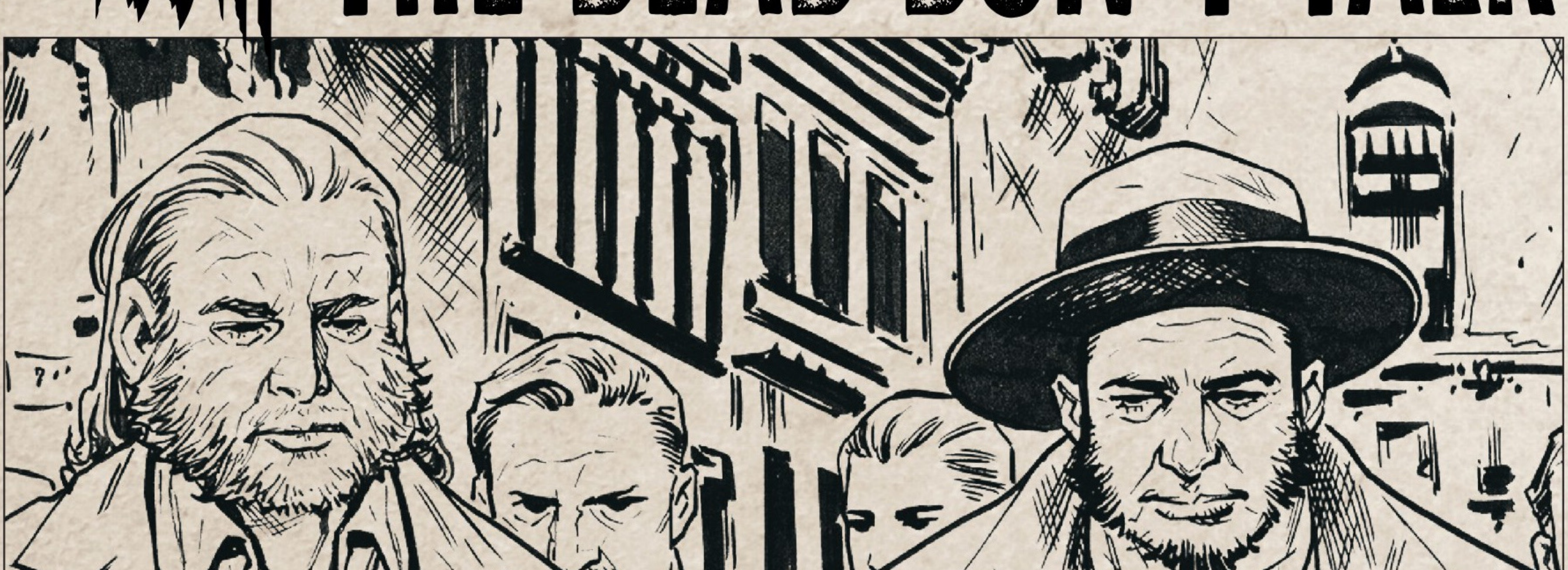


SABRE TOOTH

THE DEAD DON'T TALK



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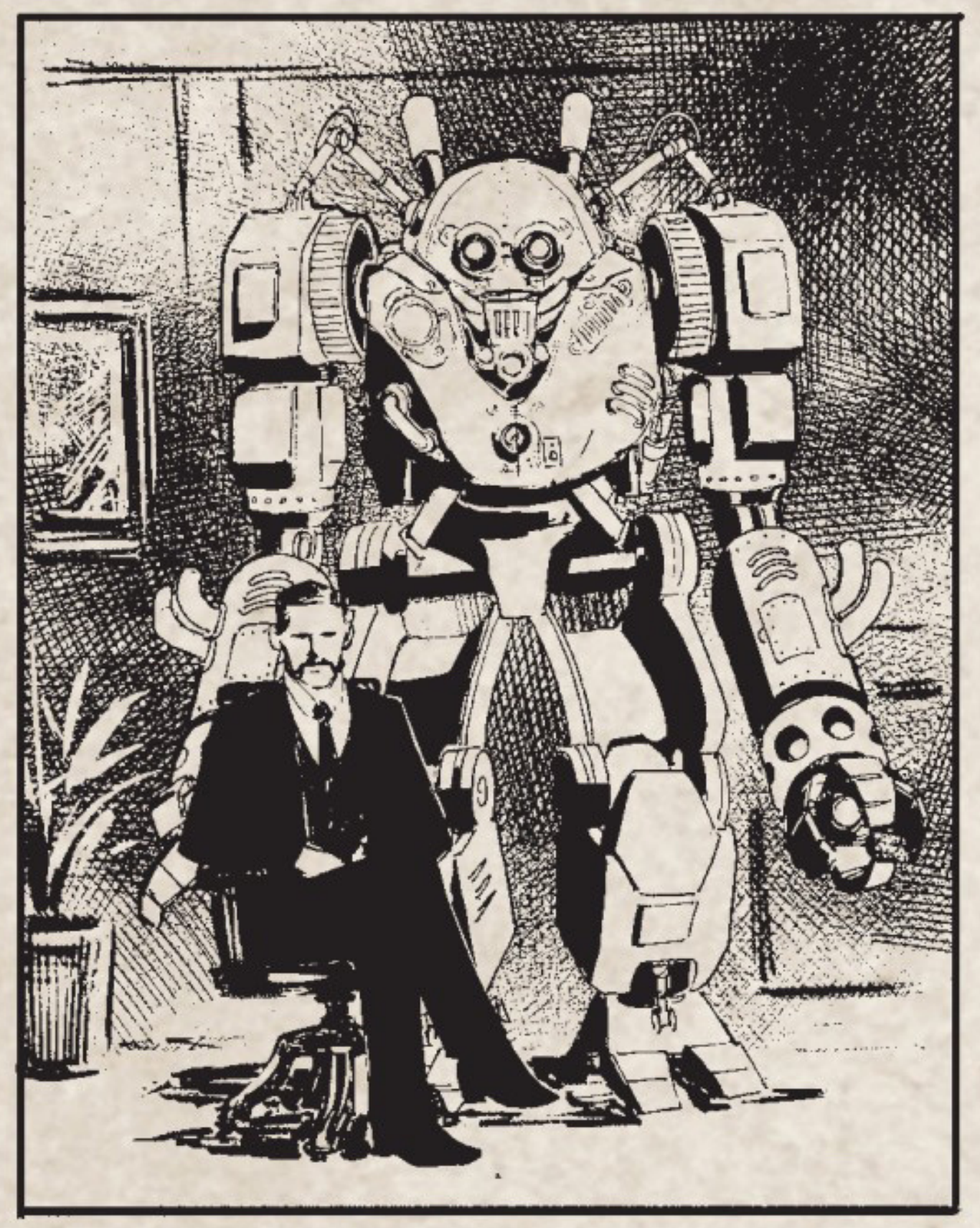

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DAILY BUGLE

The Weather Today: Thunder Showers

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ALL THE TIME

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RAVENCROFT

SABRETOOTH THE DEAD DON'T TALK

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DAILY BUGLE

SABRETOOTH THE DEAD DON'T TALK **PART ONE**

YO YO YO, THIS IS YA BOI, **COREY!** I'M COMIN' TO Y'ALL LIVE FROM **SATAN'S CIRCUS,** ONE OF THE OLDEST BARS IN THE NYC!
SATAN'S CIRCUS
SATAN'S CIRCUS
LIVE
NOW LET'S HEAD INSIDE, SHALL WE? WHERE WE'LL FIND...
...OLD AND WEAK @#$%!
AND NOW LET'S MAKE OUR WAY TO THE BAR WHERE WE'LL FIND...
...EVEN **MORE** OLD AND WEAK @#$%!
I MEAN LOOK AT THESE CRUSTY MEGA BOOMERS...
...DID THEY COME WITH THE PLACE OR WHAT--

CRUNCH
HEY, YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT, GEEZER.
THE ONLY THING I'M GONNA END UP PAYIN' FOR IS YOUR **HOSPITAL BILL** IF YA DON'T GET THE @#$% OUTTA HERE.
THOUGH I'D BE PRETTY DAMNED OKAY IF YA FILMED THAT.
DON'T MIND HIM. THESE PUNK KIDS TODAY CAN'T APPRECIATE A PLACE LIKE THIS...

...NOT LIKE FOLKS SUCH AS US.
YOU'D HAVE TO BE AN ABSOLUTE **FOOL** NOT TO APPRECIATE THE RICH HISTORY HERE. PARDON ME, I'M A BIT OF A HISTORY BUFF SO I--
YEAH, THAT'S GREAT. LOOK, BUB...
I JUST GOT BACK FROM A **FUNERAL** OF SORTS, SO I REALLY JUST WANT TO SIT HERE AND DRINK MY DRINK.
DRINK, YOU SAY? DON'T MIND IF I DO!
O'SULLIVAN, THE USUAL FOR ME AND MY NEW FRIEND HERE.
LOOK, I SAID...
WELL...OKAY. THAT AIN'T THE CHEAP STUFF.
DON'T BE CHEAP WITH WHISKEY OR HEALTH INSURANCE, I ALWAYS SAY! **A TOAST** TO YOUR DEAD FRIEND.
YEAH...I AIN'T DRINKIN' TO THAT.

FINE. WE'LL DRINK TO THE FACT THAT HE'S *DEAD*, THEN.
OKAY, ***THAT*** I'LL DRINK TO.
ANOTHER, PLEASE.
NOW THAT'S GOOD WHISKEY. AIN'T HAD WHISKEY LIKE THAT SINCE, WELL...
...THE LAST TIME I WAS IN HERE. WHICH, ADMITTEDLY... HAS BEEN A WHILE. A LONG WHILE.
SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAVE SOME ***HISTORY*** HERE OF YOUR OWN.
YEAH...

CART
RAVENCROFT
...YOU COULD SAY THAT.
Knickerbocker Knifer Strikes again!
Third Victim in As Many Months-
Does Our Fair City Have Its Own Jack The Ripper?
EXTRA
DAILY BUGLE
Famed Explorer Marmaduke Dix Debuts Exhibit at Coney

YOU COULD DEFINITELY...
HUH?

YOU OKAY, FRIEND? LOOKS LIKE YOU SAW A GHOST.
THAT GUY... THE ONE IN THE MIDDLE. WHO IS THAT?
r Knifer
gain!
nths.
own Jack The Ripper?
MAD DOG MURPHY? USED TO BE A PLAYER WITH THE OLD GANGS OF NEW YORK IN THE EARLY 1900s.
HE'S GOT QUITE THE STORY, LET ME TELL YOU...
I...I AIN'T NEVER HEARD ABOUT ANY OF THAT.
WHY WOULD YOU? IT'S NOT EXACTLY LIKE THE EXPLOITS OF MAD DOG HERE WOULD BE FOUND IN YOUR AVERAGE HISTORY BOOK.
BUT I KNOW SOMETHING OF HIS TALE, AND IF WE HAVE A COUPLE MORE SHOTS OF THAT GOOD WHISKEY, I'LL BE HAPPY TO FILL YOU IN...

RAVENCROFT. 1909.
RAVENCROFT
"WE BEGIN IN A *VERY* BAD PLACE.
"WE'RE TALKING THE TYPE OF PLACE WHERE *ALL DECENCY* IS GONE.
"WHERE *HOPE* IS BUT A MEMORY.
"WHERE THE MAD DOG MURPHYS OF THE WORLD, IF THEY PLAY THEIR CARDS RIGHT...
"...CAN *THRIVE*.
"CAN TAKE *ADVANTAGE* IF THE OPPORTUNITY PRESENTS ITSELF...

"...TO GET REVENGE ON SOMEONE WHO DID THEM WRONG.
"TURNS OUT MAD DOG HAD SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY.
"SOMEONE HAD ARRIVED THERE. SOMEONE WHO HURT HIS FAMILY, SO HE BELIEVED.

"SOMEONE...
"...MAD DOG WOULD COME TO REALIZE...

SNIKT
"...WASN'T GOING TO BE THE EASY MARK MAD DOG THOUGHT HE'D BE.
GHHUK!
"THE INCIDENT HAUNTED HIM. CHANGED HIM.
"DAY AFTER DAY, IT WAS ALL HE THOUGHT ABOUT. TO THE POINT IT AFFECTED EVERYTHING AROUND HIM...

"...WHICH DIDN'T GO UNNOTICED BY HIS *EMPLOYER*."
VICTOR!
ONCE AGAIN, I FIND YOU WITH YOUR MIND ELSEWHERE.
ONCE AGAIN, I FIND MYSELF HAVING TO PLAY NURSEMAID TO YOU AND YOUR ***INSECURITIES*** REGARDING YOUR LOSS IN A BRAWL WITH ***WOLVERINE.***
I FIND THIS HIGHLY ***UNACCEPTABLE***.
MY WORK HERE IS FAR TOO ***IMPORTANT*** FOR THIS NONSENSE. YOU WILL GET YOUR ACT TOGETHER...

...OTHERWISE, IT IS YOU WHO MAY NEXT FIND YOURSELF ON MY *TABLE*.
I'M SORRY, **ESSEX**. I'LL SNAP OUTTA IT. IT'S JUST THAT... THAT ***RUNT*** GOT THE BEST OF ME...AND THAT AIN'T NEVER HAPPENED LIKE THAT BEFORE. I--
I DON'T CARE. I TELL YOU, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR IT. TO THAT END, I'VE DECIDED TO GET SOME ADDED HELP AROUND HERE, SINCE YOU ACTUALLY CAN'T SEEM TO... AS YOU SAY..."SNAP OUT OF IT"...

...ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO **FRITZ**.
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
YOUR **REPLACEMENT** IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL.
WHAT IF I REPLACE HIM RIGHT HERE AND NOW?
IGNORE HIM, FRITZ, AND PREP THE BODY IN THE BACK. HE WON'T DO ANYTHING.
YES, MASTER.
AS FOR YOU, VICTOR... IF YOU'D LIKE TO ACTUALLY MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, THERE'S A BODY AVAILABLE.
ANOTHER INMATE **HANGED** HIMSELF IN HIS CELL.

"IF I'D LIKE TO MAKE MYSELF USEFUL..."
WHY DO I PUT UP WITH THIS CRAP?
@#$% **ESSEX**. @#$% RAVENCROFT. AND MOST 'SPECIALLY...
...@#$% FRITZ.
HEY, I'M WITH YA, PAL.
@#$% 'EM **ALL**, I SAYS.
Fyskov

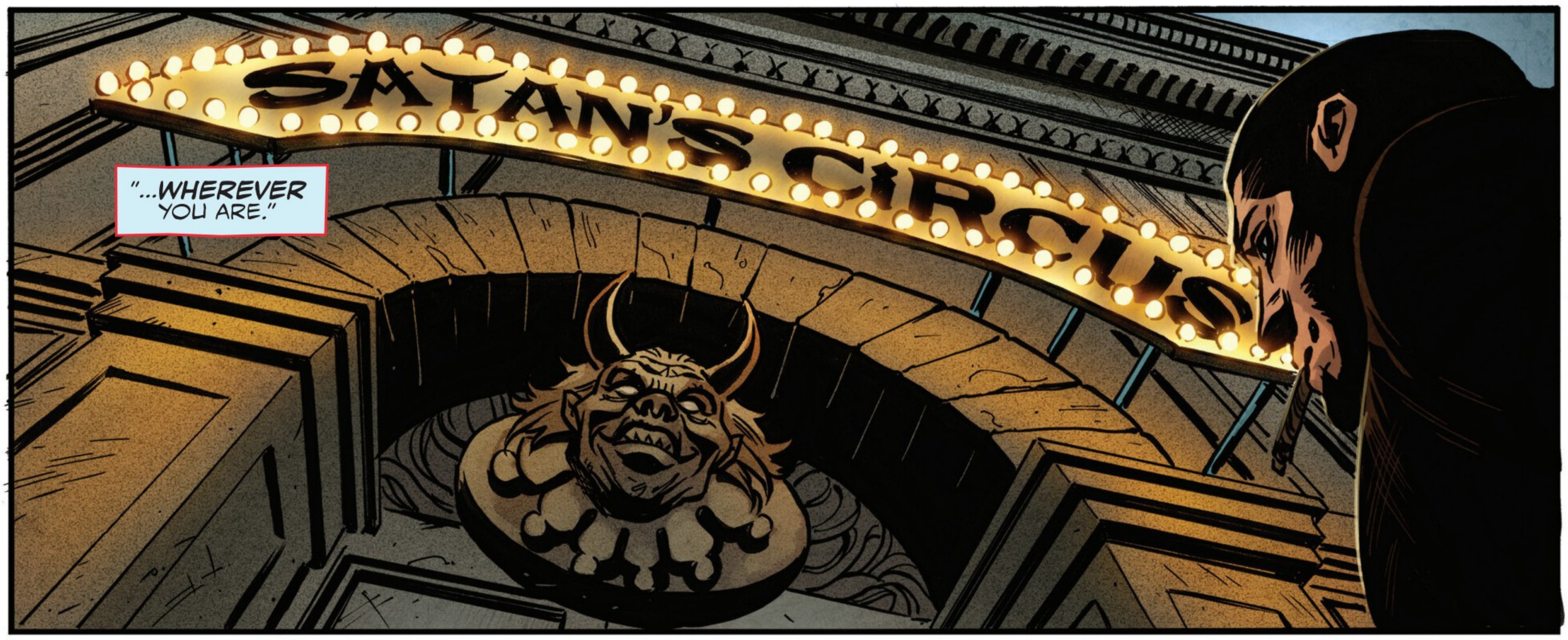
YOU...FYSKOV. YOU'RE THE GUY WHO CUT SOME OTHER GUY'S @#$% OFF WITH SOME GARDENING SHEARS, YEAH?
WHAT THE HELL YA WANT? AND BE CAREFUL 'CAUSE I AIN'T IN THE MOOD FOR ANY NONSENSE RIGHT NOW.
IT'S FISK NOW. AMERICANIZED IT SO EVEN THE LOBOTOMIZED STOOGES IN HERE CAN SAY IT.
AS FOR THE GARDENING SHEARS THING...LET'S JUST SAY A BUSINESS ASSOCIATE OF MINE REQUIRED SOME PRUNING.
AND AS FAR AS WHAT I WANT... I WANT TO PROVIDE YA WITH AN OPPORTUNITY.
TO DO WHAT? I AIN'T CUTTIN' ANYBODY'S @#$% OFF FOR YA, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE ASKIN'.
AIN'T ASKING THAT. AT LEAST NOT YET.
I'M ASKING YOU TO BREAK ME OUT.
HA HA HA HA! NOW WHY THE HELL WOULD I DO THAT?
'CAUSE I KNOW.

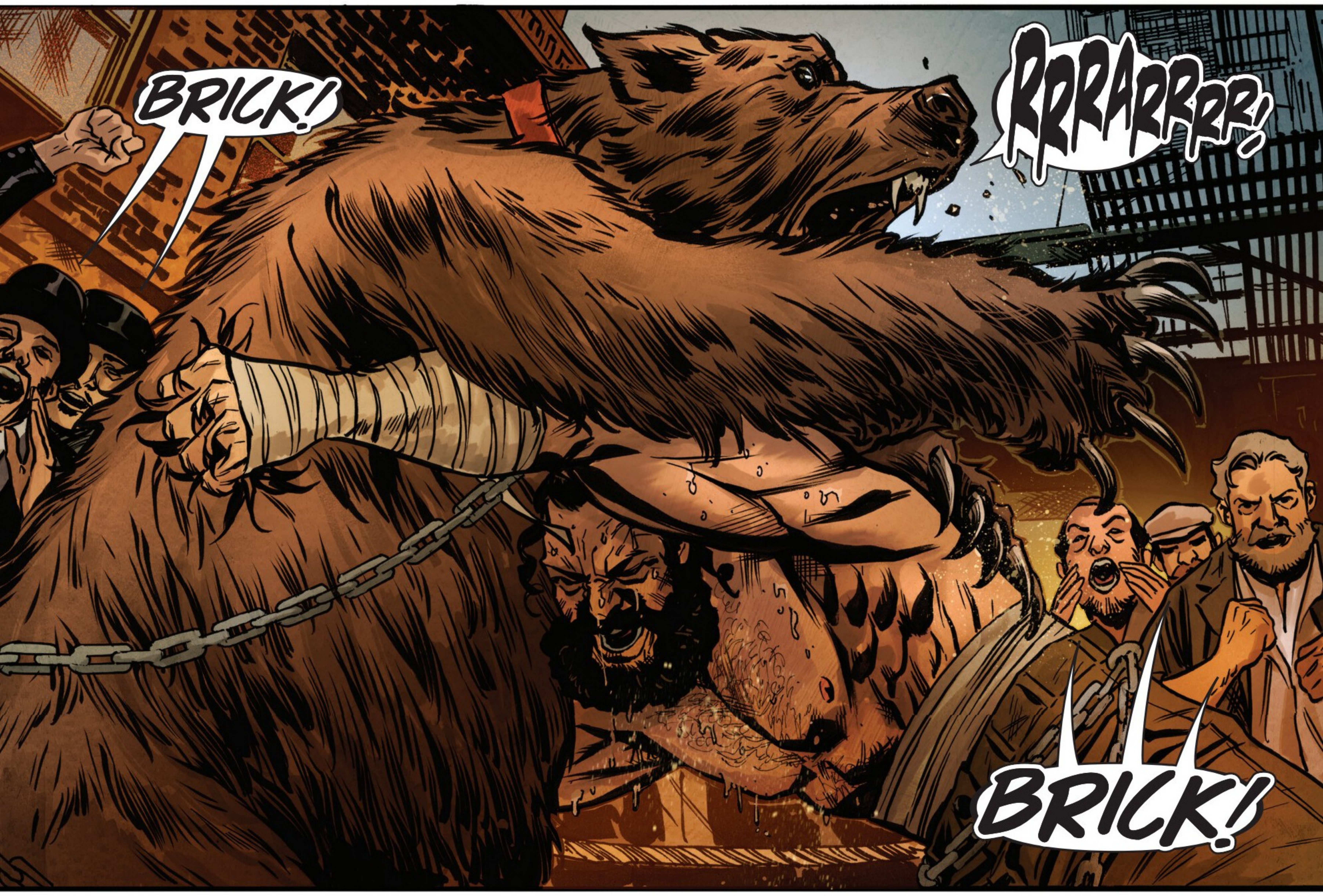
I WATCH WHAT GOES ON HERE, YA SEE? THE STAFF HERE WOULDN'T KNOW A PLAY IF IT SAT ON THEIR COLLECTIVE FACES AND WIGGLED. BUT I AIN'T THE STAFF.
I CAN SEE YOU AND **DOC ESSEX** GOT SOMETHING GOING ON HERE. AND WHILE I HAVEN'T QUITE FIGURED OUT **THE WHAT PART**, I KNOW IT AIN'T ON THE UP-AND-UP.
BUT WHATEVER IT IS, I SEE HOW ESSEX TREATS YOU. **UNDERVALUES** YOU.
UNDERESTIMATES YOU.
ME, ON THE OTHER HAND? I SEE THE EXACT OPPOSITE.
I SEE SOMEONE BIG, STRONG...NASTY. A REAL MAD DOG. SOMEONE WHO CAN GET @#$% DONE.
SOMEONE I NEED.
DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH YA KNOW ABOUT ME...I COME FROM THE **FIVE POINTS**. RUN A GANG THERE. DUE TO MY...INDISCRETION, I ENDED UP IN HERE AND LOST IT. BRUISER NAMED **BRICK BARTON'S** GOT IT NOW.
I WANT IT BACK. AND I WANT YA TO HELP ME **GET IT** BACK.
SO THAT'S MY PITCH. YA CAN STAY HERE CLEANING OUT BEDPANS FOR A GUY WHO TREATS YA NO BETTER THAN WHAT'S IN 'EM...
...OR BREAK ME OUT, BECOME MY NUMBER TWO AND HELP ME TAKE OVER NEW YORK'S UNDERWORLD.
SO WHAT'S IT GONNA BE, "MAD DOG"?

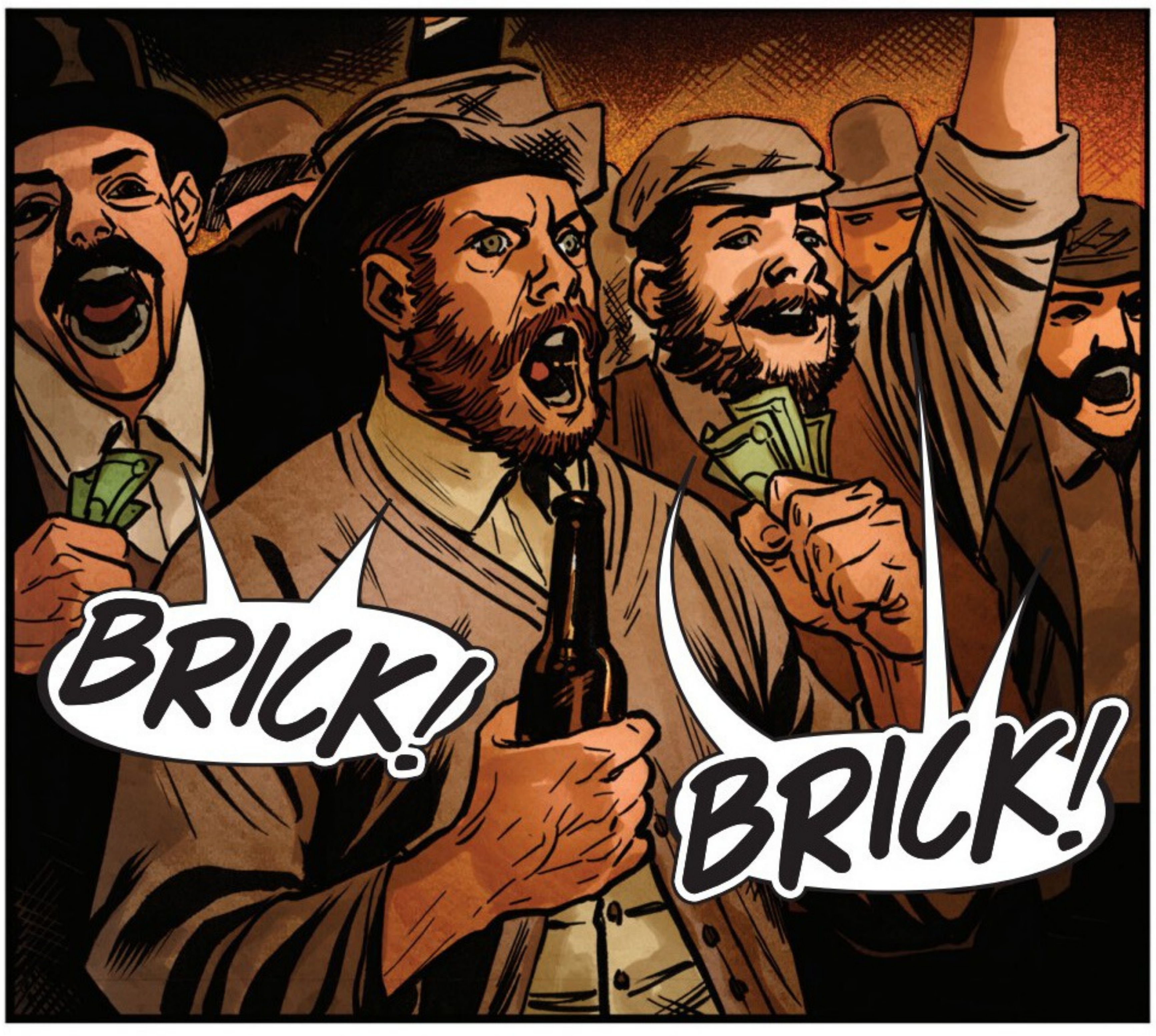
FRITZ! I REQUIRE A VIAL OF **WENDIGO BLOOD**. YOU'LL FIND IT OPPOSITE THE JAR WITH THE WEREWOLF HEAD.
FRITZ!
DAMN IT, NATHANIEL. YOU REALLY DO NEED TO FIND YOURSELF SOME BETTER...

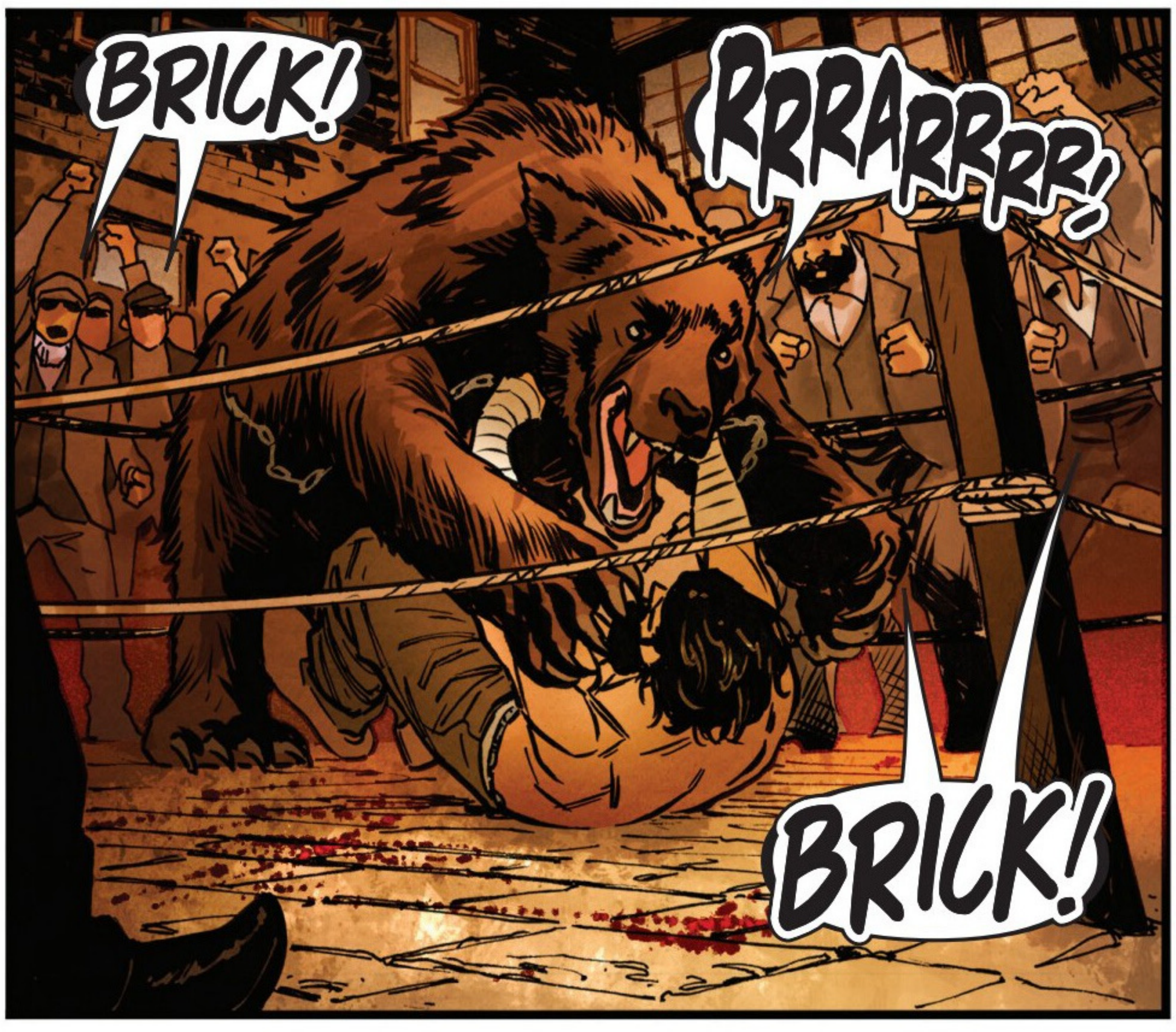
QUIT
...HELP...
OH, VICTOR... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
AHHHHHHHH!

YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THIS, VICTOR...


SATAN'S CIRCUS
"...WHEREVER YOU ARE."


BRICK!
RRRARRRRR!
BRICK!


BRICK!
BRICK!


BRICK!
RRRARRRRR!
BRICK!

GAK!
GAK!
SNAP
BRICK!
BRICK!
BRICK!
HA HA HA! OKAY, PEOPLE...NOW WHAT DO YA WANT ME TO **PUMMEL** NEXT? GORILLA? GREAT WHITE SHARK?
ONE OF THEM **ATLANTEANS** BARNUM USED TO HAVE AT HIS AMERICAN MUSEUM?
IF YOU'RE ASKING, "WHAT'S NEXT?"...

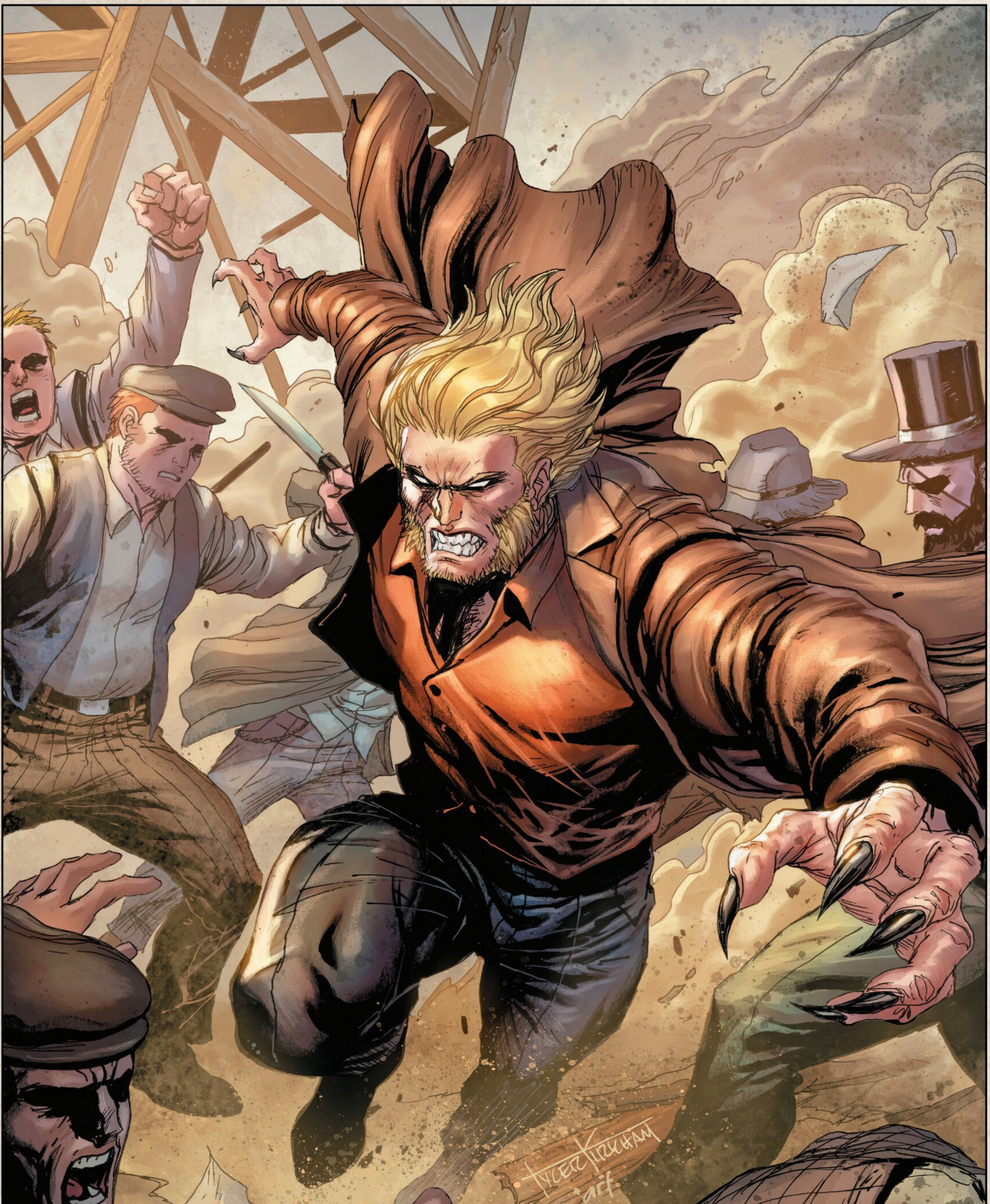
...I GUESS THAT WOULD BE *ME*.
THANKS FOR KEEPING *MY GANG* WARM FOR ME WHILE I WAS GONE, BARTON.
BUT DADDY'S HOME NOW.
OH, THAT RIGHT, FLOWER BOY? SO WHAT HAPPENED? YA WAS TOO NUTS FER THE NUTHOUSE?
I'M THINKIN' MAYBE YA SHOULD GO *BACK* THERE. OTHERWISE, THE NEXT FLOWER YA PICK IS GONNA END UP ON YER CASKET.
AND THAT GOES FER YER *NEW PET*, TOO.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MAD DOG MURPHY.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE FIDO HERE TO THE FACT I PUT DOWN DOGS EVEN FASTER THAN I DO BEARS.

HEH. THAT'S FUNNY.
YOU'RE FUNNY.
CHUK
RRRRRRRIPPPPPPP

YEAH...
...I THINK I'M GONNA **LIKE** IT HERE...

DAILY BUGLE

SABRETOOTH THE DEAD DON'T TALK **PART TWO**

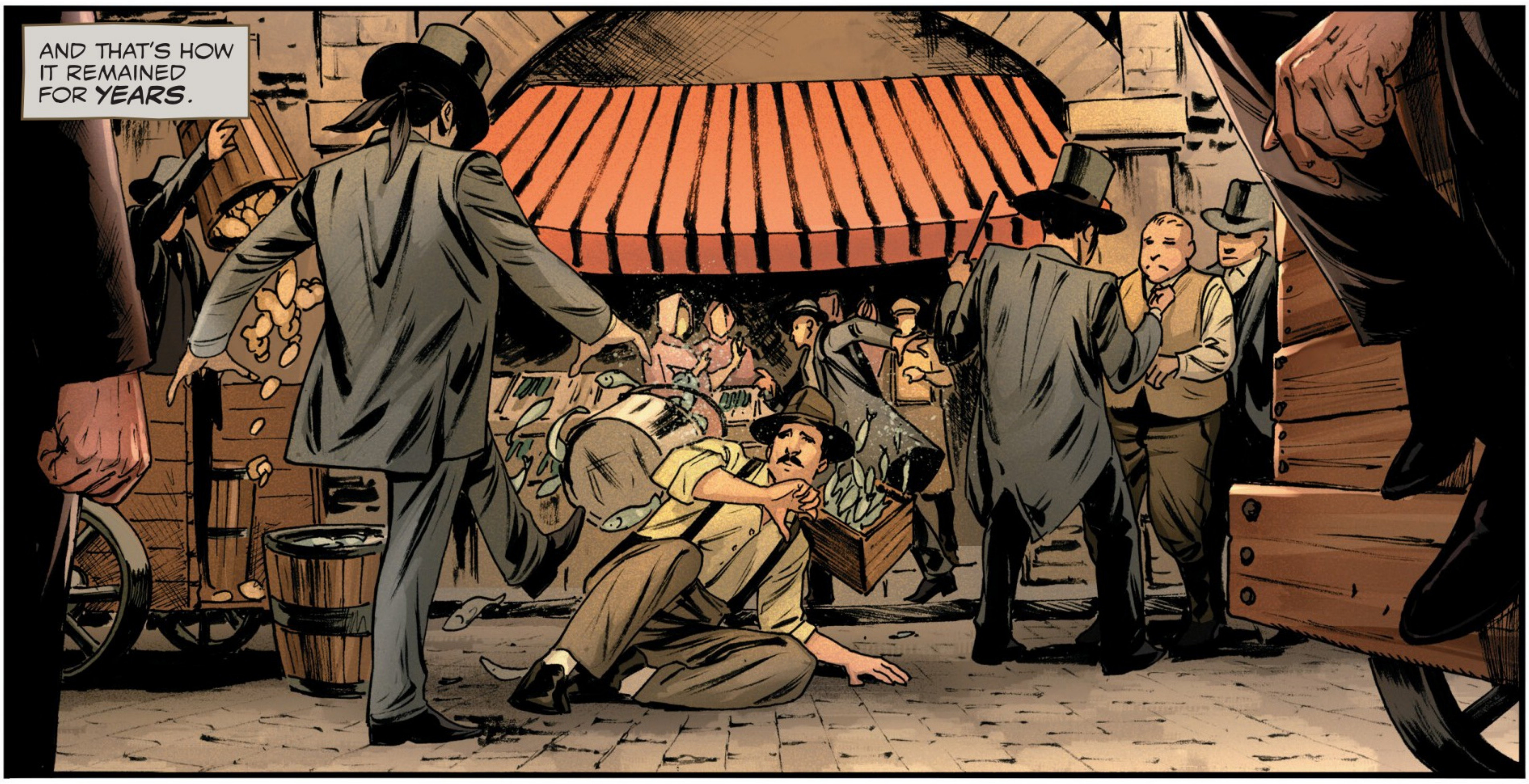


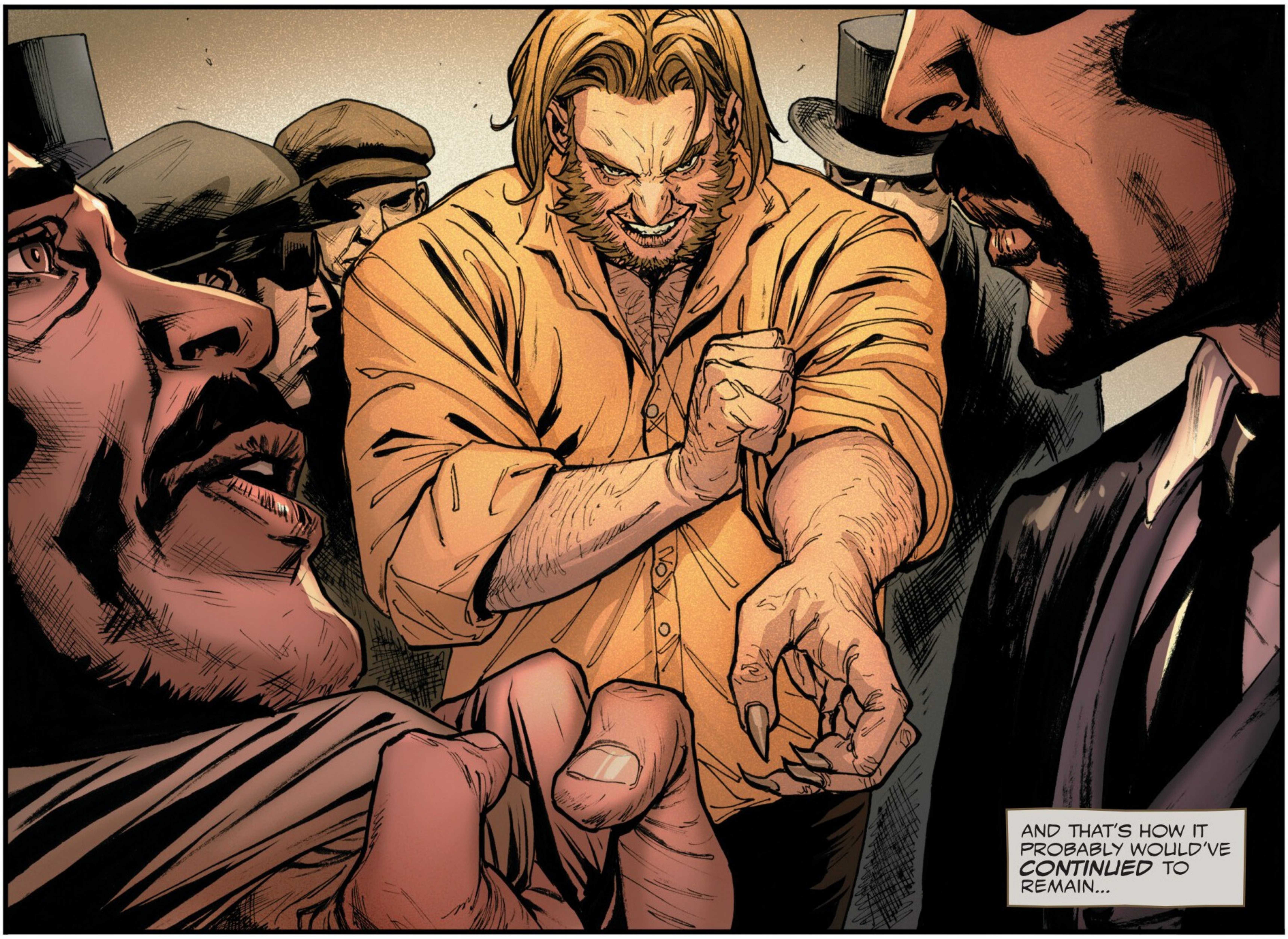
THE FIVE POINTS.
IT'S WHERE NYC SENT THEIR POOR. THEIR NEEDY.
THEIR UNDESIRABLES.
POOR WHITES, FREED SLAVES, IMMIGRANT ITALIANS AND IRISH. ALL NESTLED TOGETHER, LIVING LIKE ANIMALS.
IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME. WHEN THEY WOULD BAND TOGETHER.
WHEN THEY WOULD FIGHT BACK.

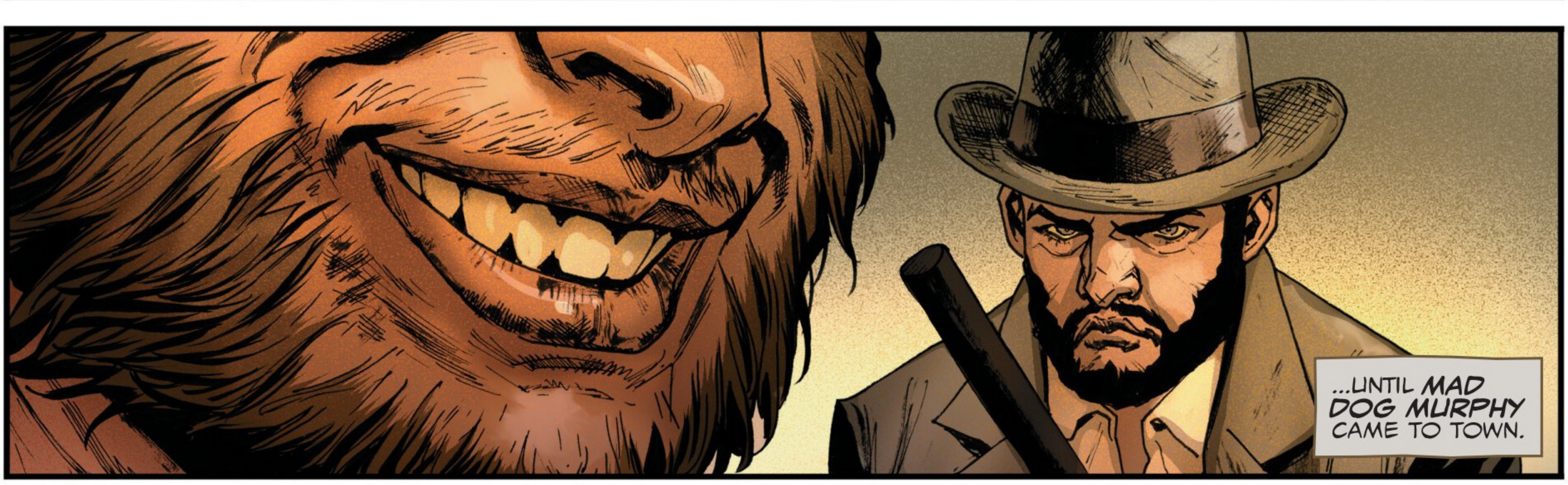
THAT'S WHEN THE ERA OF THE *GANGS* BEGAN.
THE DEAD RABBITS.
THE BOWERY BOYS.
THE PLUG UGLIES.
THE YANCY STREET GANG.
BUT THESE WERE REGULAR GANGS. TOUGH GANGS. DANGEROUS GANGS, CERTAINLY. BUT NO DIFFERENT THAN THE GANGS YOU SAW POPPING UP IN *OTHER* PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

THEN CAME THE GANGS...WHO WERE ***NOT*** SO ***REGULAR.***
THE SONS OF NEW AMSTERDAM WERE THE FIRST ONES. THE FIRST ***"MASKS,"*** SO TO SPEAK...
...WHO AT FIRST HID THEIR ***TRUE IDENTITIES*** IN ORDER TO PREY ON THE VULNERABLE ***NEW ARRIVALS.***
AND THEN IN TIME...
...EVERYONE ELSE.

SOON WOULD COME OTHERS **BEYOND** MERE COSTUMED GANGS..."**SUPER**" GANGS, IF YOU WILL. WITH NAMES LIKE...
...THE FRANKENGANG.
THE STREET SORCERERS SUPREME.
THE SHOCKERS.
AND THE NIGHT FLYERS.

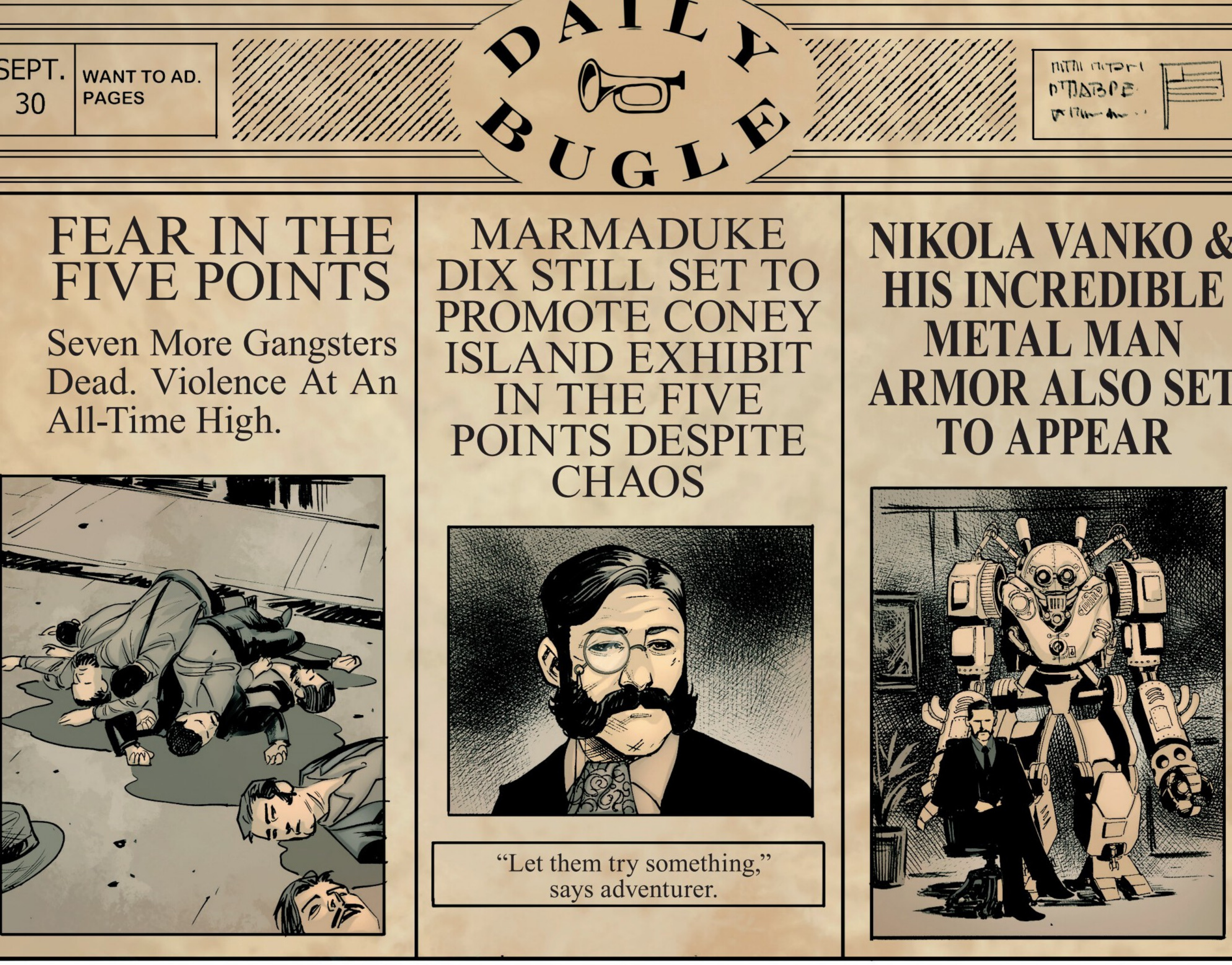

AND THAT'S HOW IT REMAINED FOR *YEARS*.


AND THAT'S HOW IT PROBABLY WOULD'VE *CONTINUED* TO REMAIN...


...UNTIL *MAD DOG MURPHY* CAME TO TOWN.

NOTHING...
...WAS THE SAME...

...AFTER THAT.



SEPT.
30

WANT TO AD.
PAGES

DAILY BUGLE

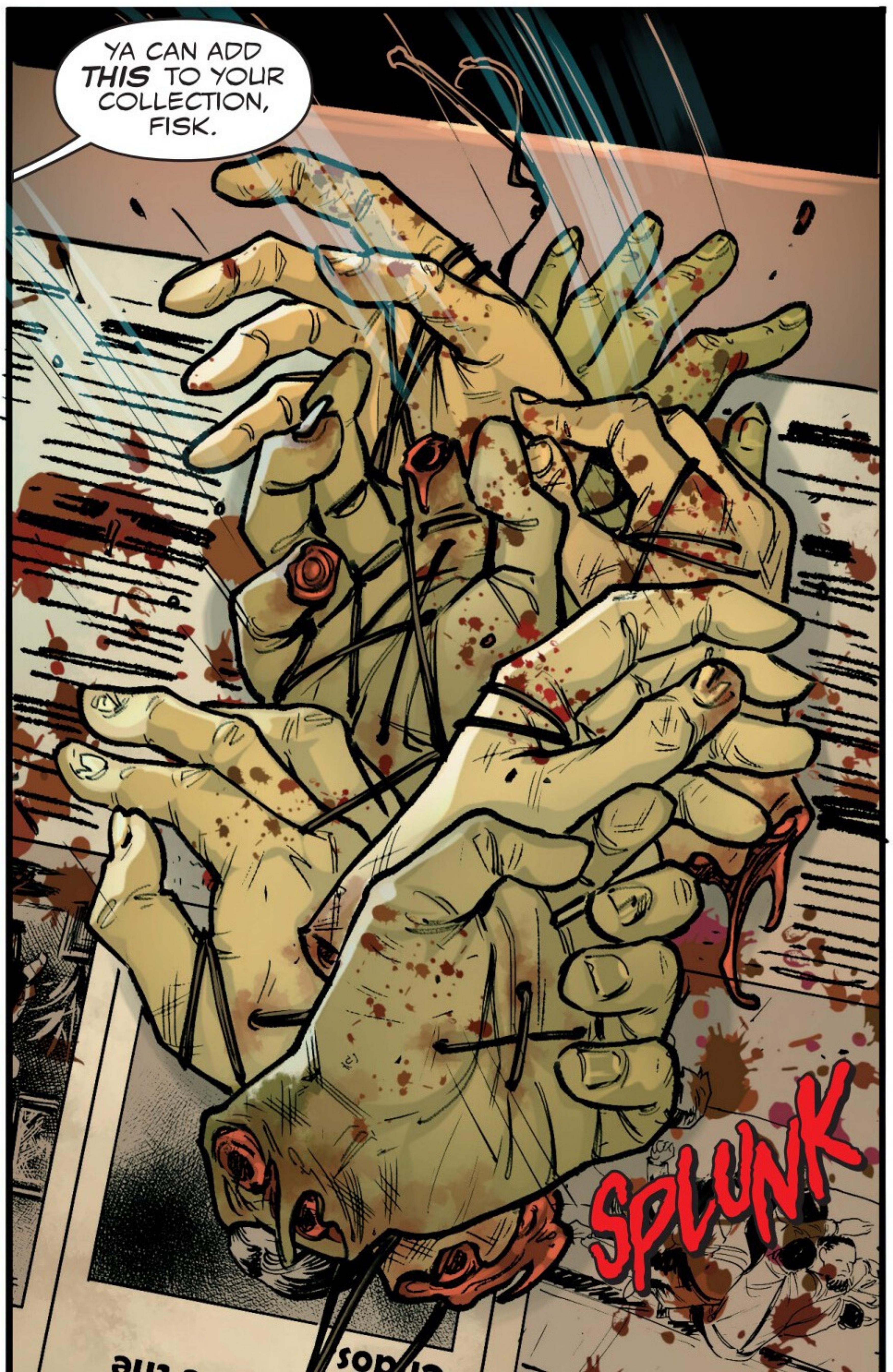
FEAR IN THE FIVE POINTS

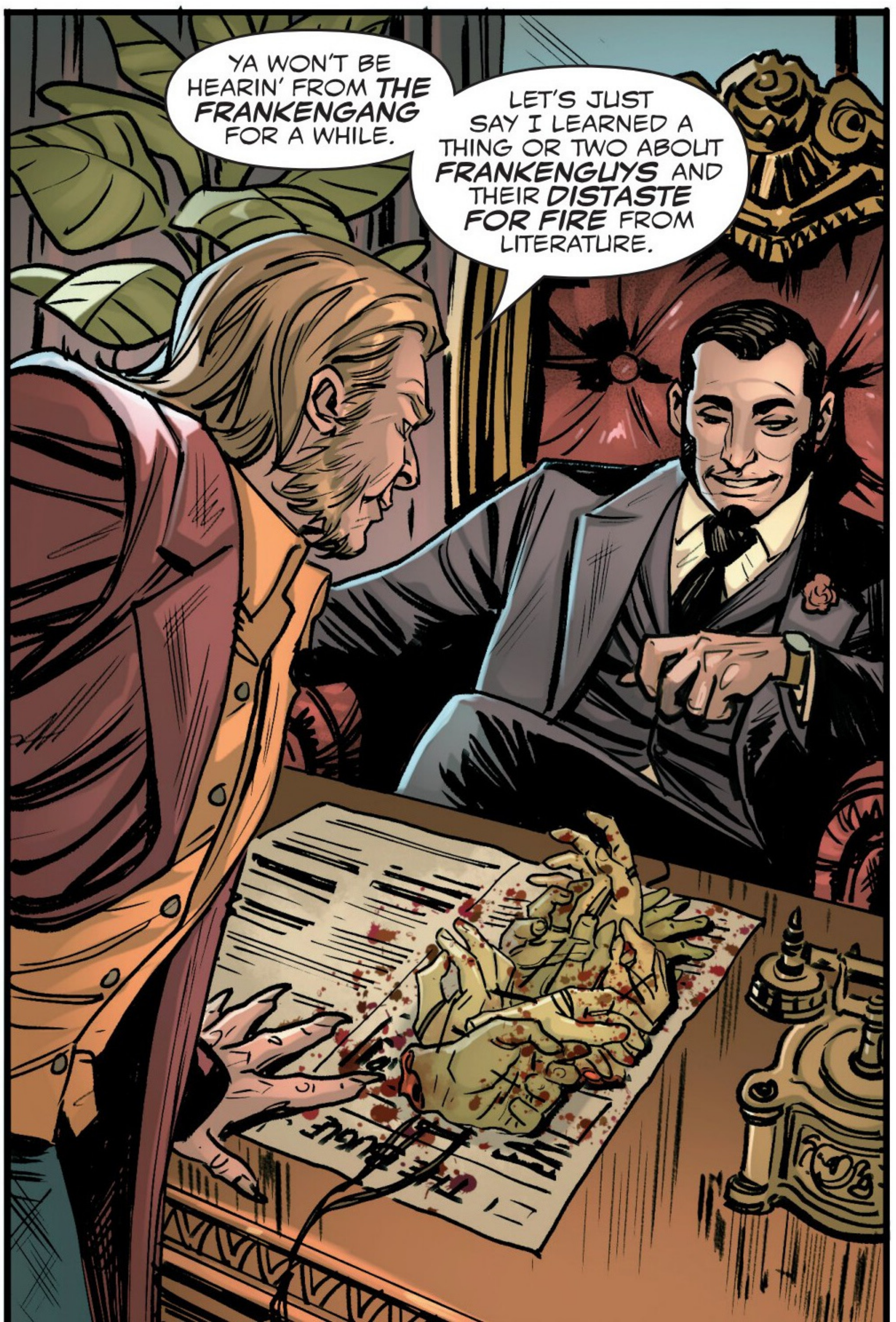
Seven More Gangsters Dead. Violence At An All-Time High.

MARMADUKE DIX STILL SET TO PROMOTE CONEY ISLAND EXHIBIT IN THE FIVE POINTS DESPITE CHAOS

"Let them try something," says adventurer.

NIKOLA VANKO & HIS INCREDIBLE METAL MAN ARMOR ALSO SET TO APPEAR


YA CAN ADD **THIS** TO YOUR COLLECTION, FISK.
SPLUNK

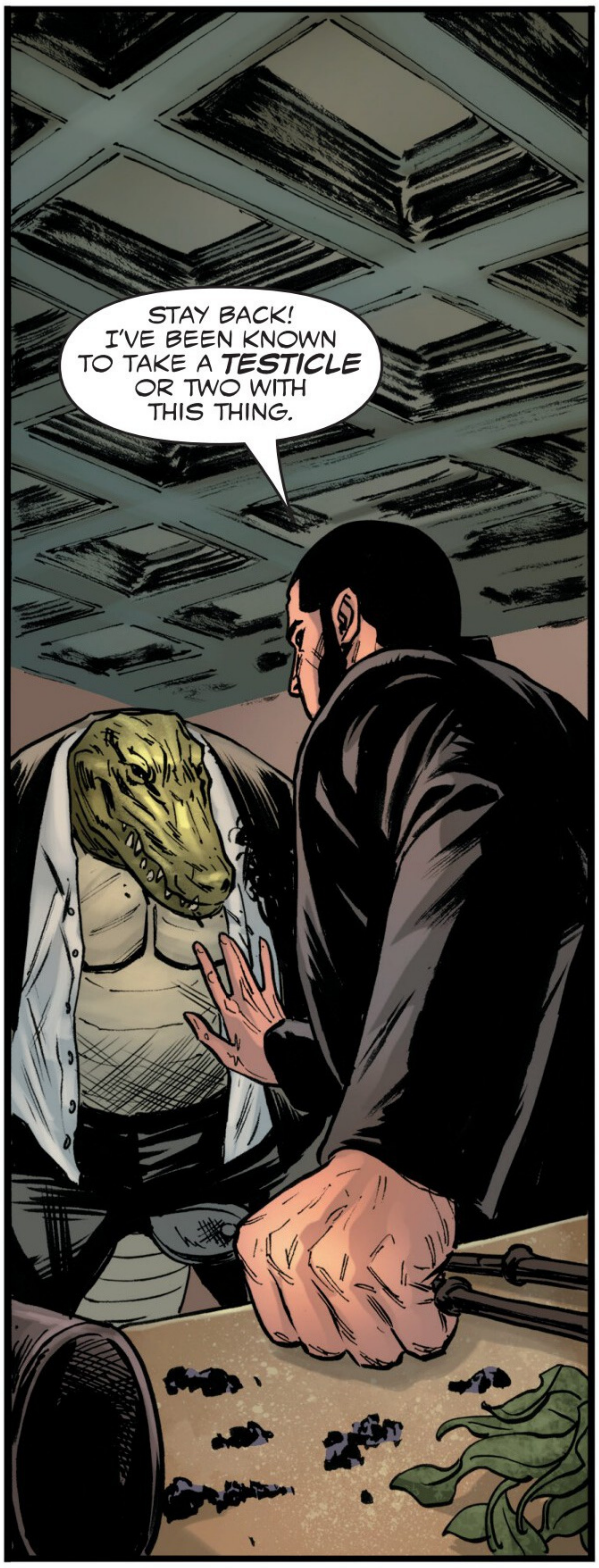

YA WON'T BE HEARIN' FROM ***THE FRANKENGANG*** FOR A WHILE.
LET'S JUST SAY I LEARNED A THING OR TWO ABOUT ***FRANKENGUYS*** AND THEIR ***DISTASTE FOR FIRE*** FROM LITERATURE.

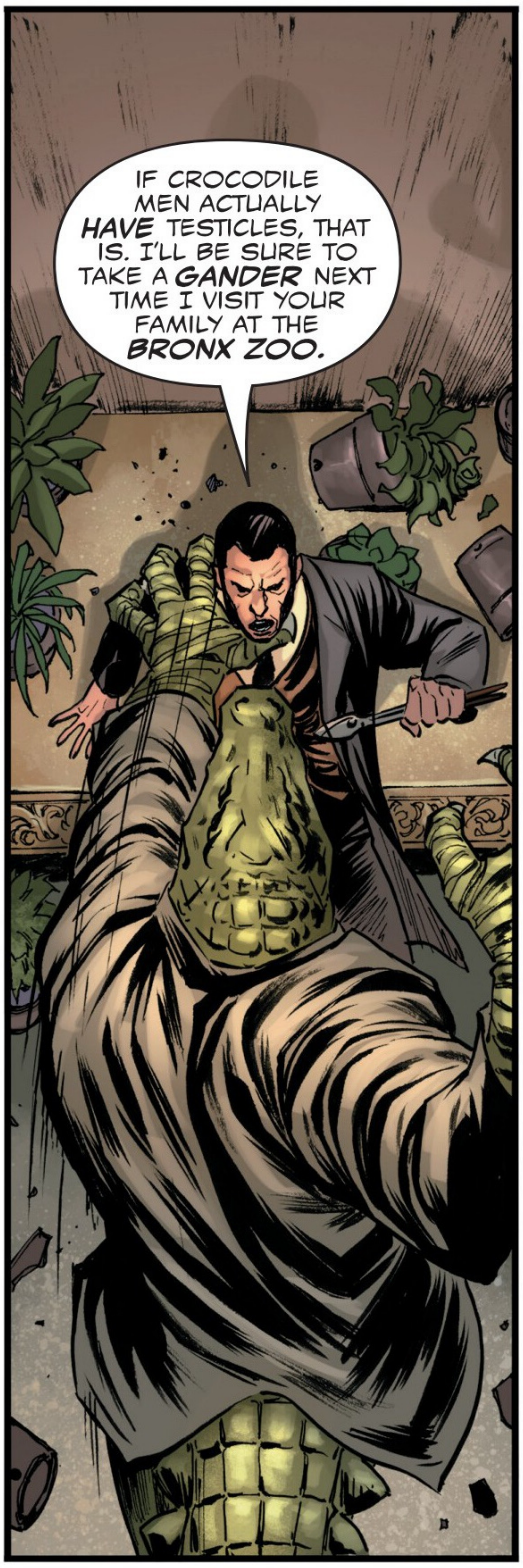
SEE? TOLD YA YOU WERE BEING UNDERESTIMATED. I BET OL' ***DOC ESSEX*** DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YA COULD, YA KNOW...***READ***.
MEANWHILE, YA GOT ME MY GANG BACK, MY TERRITORY BACK...
AND THEN SOME.
DIDN'T GET YA ALL THESE FLOWERS AND #$&% THOUGH. WHAT GIVES? YA LEANIN' INTO THAT ***GARDENER*** NAME AFTER ALL?
HEY, SCREW IT. THEY WANNA CALL ME ***THE GARDENER*** BEHIND MY BACK, $%@& IT, I'LL BE THE GARDENER.
BESIDES, I FIND IT ALL RELAXING. THE ***PLANTING***. THE ***WATERING***. IT CALMS ME DOWN. ESPECIALLY...

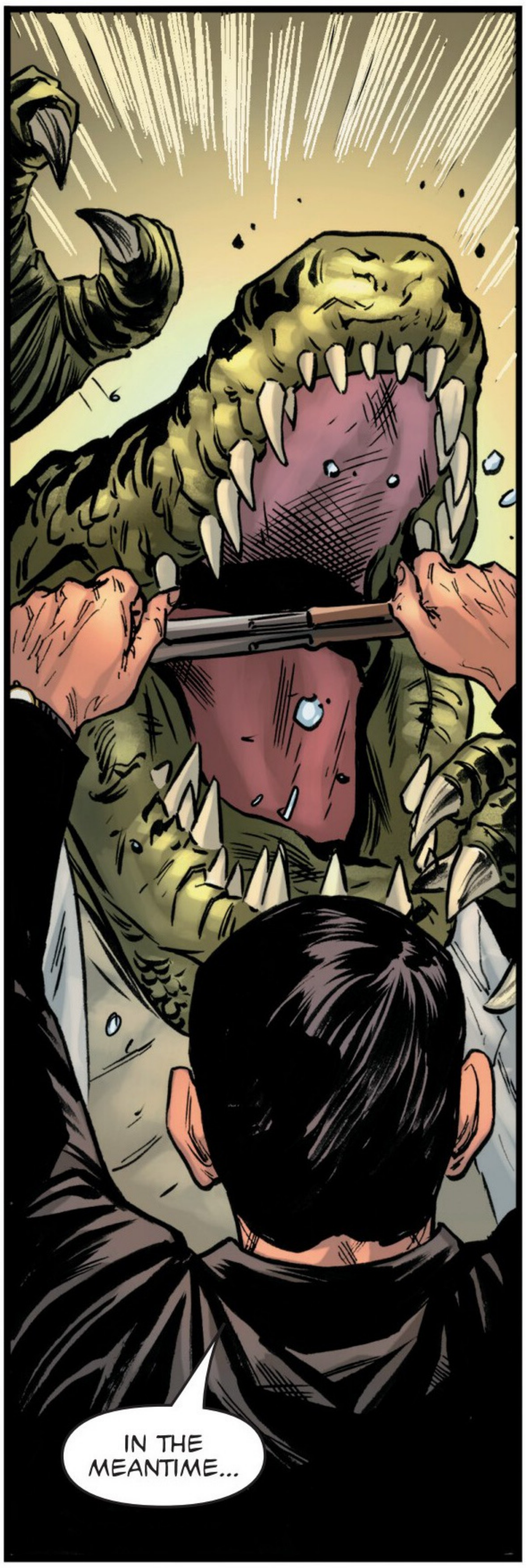
...MY **NEWEST** ADDITION.
HAVE A DRINK, **BRICK**.
HEY, WHATEVER MAKES YA HAPPY, CHIEF. I'LL TELL YA WHAT AIN'T MAKIN' **ME** HAPPY THOUGH...
...THIS **DIX** CLOWN RUNNIN' HIS MOUTH.
HE'S BEEN **NONSTOP** IN *THE BUGLE* ABOUT THE **GANG VIOLENCE** IN THE POINTS. BRINGIN' A LOT OF ATTENTION WE **DON'T** WANT.
SHOULD I TAKE CARE OF HIM?
EH, LET HIM BLOW HIS COMPLAINTS OUTTA HIS **ASCOT**. HE CAN'T DO A DAMNED THING TO STOP US, AND CLIPPING HIM WILL ONLY BRING MORE ATTENTION FROM **TAMMANY HALL** WE REALLY DON'T--
KRISH

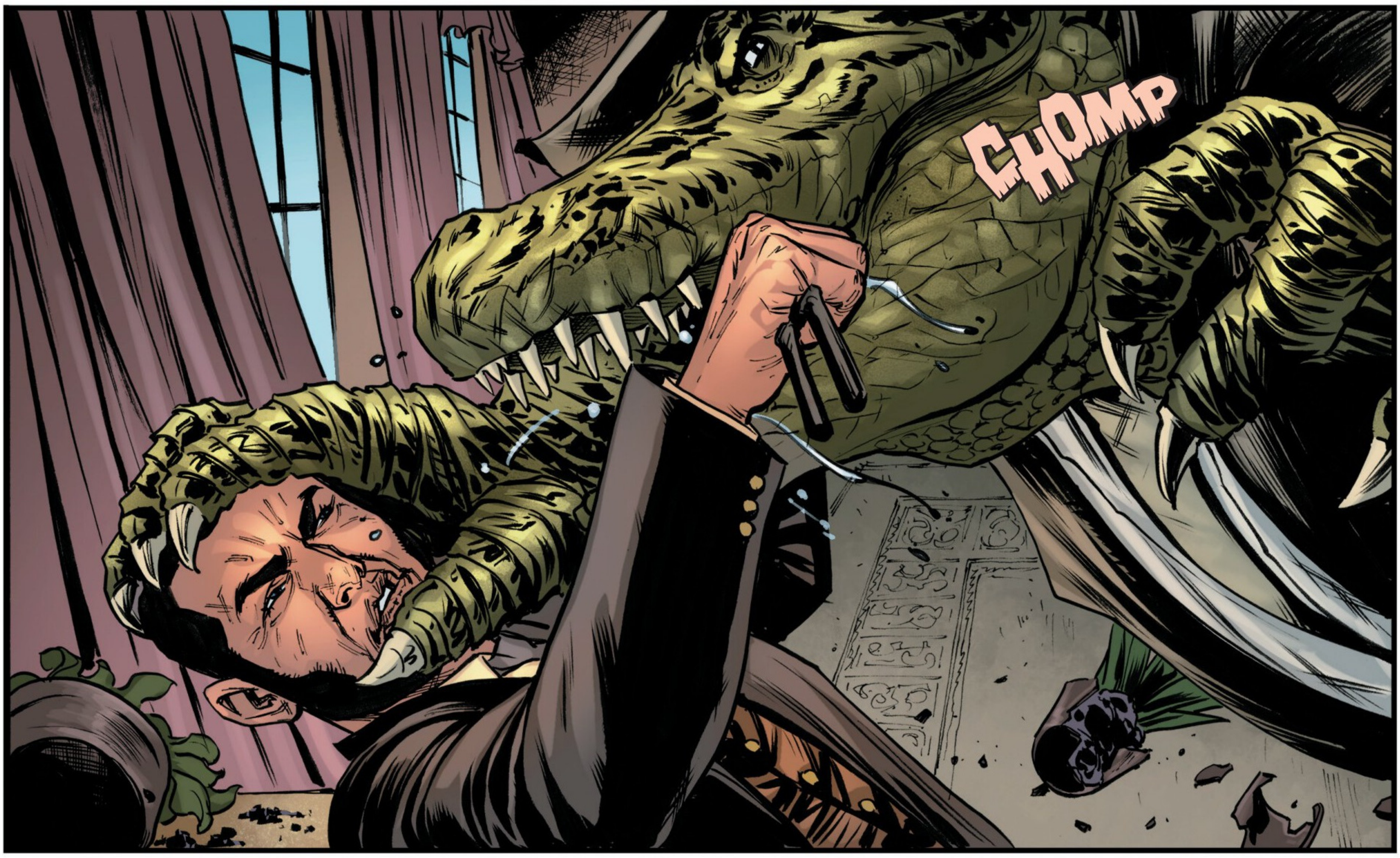
WHAT THE %@&#? WHO THE HELL IS **THIS GUY?**
HSSSSSSSSS!

WHAP
SLAM
WELL... THAT AIN'T GOOD.
HERE, BRICK... MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL FOR ONCE.
CRUNCH
OR NOT.


STAY BACK! I'VE BEEN KNOWN TO TAKE A ***TESTICLE*** OR TWO WITH THIS THING.


IF CROCODILE MEN ACTUALLY ***HAVE*** TESTICLES, THAT IS. I'LL BE SURE TO TAKE A ***GANDER*** NEXT TIME I VISIT YOUR FAMILY AT THE ***BRONX ZOO.***


IN THE MEANTIME...


CHOMP

SNAP
@$%#! LOOKS LIKE BRICK AIN'T GONNA BE THE ONLY ONE WHO ENDS UP LOSING HIS HEAD...
RARRH!
SLLSH
HEY...

RRRIPP
WHO KNOWS WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS...
RRRIPP
...BUT NOT TODAY.
RRRIPP

KRISH
OKAY, I REPEAT...WHO THE **HELL** WAS THAT GUY?
WHOEVER HE WAS...
...HE'S GONE.

AIN'T NO SIGN OF HIM AT ALL DOWN THERE.
HOW? **NOTHIN'** THAT BIG COULD MOVE THAT FAST.
FORGET THE HOW FOR THE MOMENT. WHO--OR MORE PRECISELY **WHAT**--WAS HE?
GOTTA FIGURE THE WAY I'VE BEEN CAUSIN' **CALAMITY** AMONG THE GANGS, WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY SENT IN A RINGER.
THAT'S BAD NEWS. IF IT'S **ONE** GANG, THAT'S BAD NEWS. BUT I'LL TELL YA WHAT'S **WORSE**.
IF IT **AIN'T** JUST ONE GANG.
IF THEY'RE ACTUALLY **ORGANIZING** AGAINST US.
IF, FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, THE GANGS ARE FINALLY **TEAMING UP**. IF THEY'RE UNITED AND SENT THAT REJECT FROM THE **BARNUM & BAILEY'S** TO TAKE US OUT. THEN THAT AIN'T JUST BAD SPORTS-PAGE NEWS...

CHINATOWN.
"...THAT MAY VERY WELL BE BAD OBITUARY NEWS."
HOOKS.
The House of Mandarin
ALL OF US NOW. THE WHOLE $%@&#$ GANG. HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO COLLECT NEW HANDS YET ON ACCOUNT THE BASTARD SLICED 'EM OFF US ALL SO FAST.
SO, YEAH. WE ALL GOT HOOKS NOW. LIKE WE'RE AUDITIONIN' FOR THAT PLAY WITH THAT FLYING BRAT.
THAT'S NUTHIN'. HE MURDERED MY COUSIN. THEN WENT TO HIS HOUSE AND KILLED HIS DOG TOO. WHO DOES THAT? PETS AIN'T EVEN SAFE NOW.
YOU...DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT HE DID TO MY DOG.
ENOUGH! WE'RE NOT HERE TO DISCUSS WHAT THE BASTARD'S DONE ALREADY.
WE'RE HERE TO DISCUSS WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT HIM NOW.
YOU MEAN WHAT I'M GOING TO DO ABOUT HIM NOW.
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN. WE AIN'T HIRED YA YET. I MEAN...RIGHT NOW YOU'RE JUST A CHIPPIE WITH A RAP FROM A PLACE I AIN'T NEVER HEARD OF.
K'UN-LUN.
AND WHERE THE $%@& IS THAT? SOUNDS MADE-UP. LIKE NEVER NEVER LAND OR SOMETHING.

HOW DO WE KNOW YA CAN DO THE JOB?
CHUK
FSSSSH
AAAAHHHHHHHH!
PROOF ENOUGH?

OR DO I HAVE TO SET **THE LOT OF YOU** ON FIRE TOO?
WE'LL **PASS**, THANKS. ANYWAY, **DRAGONFIRE**...
...**YOU'RE HIRED.**

DAILY BUGLE

SABRETOOTH THE DEAD DON'T TALK **PART THREE**

Come see the two guns of the Two-Gun Kid!
AMAZE AT THE ACTUAL PISTOLS OF THE GUNSLINGER KNOWN AS THE TWO-GUN KID! TWICE THE JUSTICE! TWICE THE DANGER!
From the Far Reaches of the Savage Land!
GASP AT THE LATEST FIND FROM THE FAR REACHES OF THE MYSTERIOUS SAVAGE LAND--GENUINE PTERODACTYL EGGS!
Behold the ancient sarcophagus of "The First One" of Egyptian legend!
FROM THE SANDS OF AKKABA, ASTONISH AT THIS RELIC ONCE SAID TO HAVE HELD THE BODY OF A GRAY-SKINNED GOD OF EGYPTIAN MYTH!

NEW YORK, NEW YORK. 1909.
COME, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN OF ALL AGES! COME ONE AND COME ALL!
COME WITNESS FIRSTHAND THESE GLORIOUS ODDITIES AND MORE FROM MARMADUKE DIX'S EXCEPTIONAL EXPLORER'S CLUB!
SSING OTH
BALL P
UMAN IDER
SWORD SWALLOWER
THE Bearded Lady
THE STRONG MAN

NOW A PERMANENT EXHIBIT AT CONEY ISLAND'S DREAMLAND, CURATED AND BROUGHT TO YOU TODAY BY THE MAN HIMSELF, SIR MARMADUKE DIX!
YOU KNOW, I WAS TOLD NOT TO COME HERE TODAY. THAT I WAS JUST ASKING FOR TROUBLE.
BUT I BELIEVE THE GOOD PEOPLE HERE IN THE FIVE POINTS DESERVE TO HAVE THEIR LIVES ENRICHED BY WONDERS SUCH AS THESE.
THEY DESERVE TO WALK THE STREETS HERE WITHOUT THE SPECTER OF GANG VIOLENCE.
GANG VIOLENCE THAT DOESN'T FRIGHTEN ME. OR MY MEN.
HMMPH. HE WANTS GANG VIOLENCE? I'LL SHOW HIM GANG VIOLENCE HE WON'T BELIEVE.
EASY NOW, MAD DOG. THAT'LL ONLY BRING HIM ATTENTION THAT HE WANTS...
...AND WE DON'T.

HEY, WHAT'S UNDER THE TARP?
GLAD YOU ASKED THAT, FRIEND! IT'S ANOTHER EXHIBIT ON LOAN TO US FROM DREAMLAND! MR. VANKO...
...WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO THE HONORS?
DA, I DO HONORS. ABOUT TIME I DO HONORS.
NOW PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR SOMETHING YOU NEVER SEE BEFORE, AMERICANS!
...THE IRON DYNAMO!
TAKE THAT, THOMAS EDISON.

AND NOW I DEMONSTRATE.
STRONGMAN? HA!
I SHOW YOU REAL STRONGMAN. STRONG LIKE MOTHER RUSSIA STRONGMAN!
HNN. AN EXHIBIT PERHAPS WORTH MAKING THE TRIP OUT TO CONEY FOR, GENTLEMEN. IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...
ANYONE FOLLOWING MY PAPER KNOWS WHAT YOU MEAN, MR. FISK...

...THEY KNOW WHAT KIND OF **MAN** YOU ARE. THE NEW **KINGPIN OF THE FIVE POINTS** IS WHAT YOU ARE.
KINGPIN, HUH? HEH. HEH. MORE LIKE AN **HONEST BUSINESSMAN** IS WHAT KIND OF MAN I AM... **HEARST**, ISN'T IT?
THOUGH THE **GOOD PEOPLE** OF THE FIVE POINTS WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE A HARD TIME **BELIEVING** THAT IF THEY LISTENED TO THE LIKES OF **YOU.**
WOULD AN **HONEST** BUSINESSMAN NEED A LOW-LIFE **GOON** LIKE THIS **MAD DOG MURPHY** AROUND?
OKAY, HEARST... LOOKS LIKE THE NEXT THING YOU'RE **WRITIN'** IS YER OWN **OBITUARY.**
LET HIM GO, MURPHY. REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT THE KIND OF **ATTENTION** WE DON'T WANT...
THE ATTENTION YOU HAVE **NOW,** SIR...

...IS MINE.
UNHAND THAT MAN, YOU CRETIN!
GO PLAY WITH YER LITTLE EXHIBITS AND MIND YER OWN DAMNED BUSINESS, DIX. IF YA KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YA.
PERHAPS I DON'T. PERHAPS I'VE BLOODY WELL FACED FAR TOUGHER THAN YOUR KIND THROUGH MY ADVENTURES, MATE.
OH, I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN YA HAVEN'T...
...MATE.
AND YET HERE I REMAIN.
AND YET...
...NOT FOR MUCH LONGER.
FISK ISN'T THE ONLY ONE HARBORING ILL WILL WITH DIX AND HEARST. THEY'VE BEEN BAD-MOUTHING US SONS OF NEW AMSTERDAM FOR MONTHS NOW.

OKAY, THAT'S **ENOUGH.**
OH, TRUST ME, **FRIEND...**
...IT'S NOT **NEARLY** ENOUGH.

MURPHY...GET ME **OUT** OF HERE. HONEST BUSINESSMEN DON'T WIND UP **MIXED UP** IN THIS SORT OF THING, GET ME?
UNTIL NEXT TIME... **MATE.**
UNTIL NEXT TIME.
OKAY, ONE SIDE. **COMIN' THROUGH!**
THUCK
URK!

THUK
THUK
THUK

$%&# IS THIS NOW?

WHATEVER IT IS, GET OUTTA HERE.
I'LL HANDLE IT.
PLAYING WITH DRAGONFIRE WILL ONLY GET YOU BURNED, TIGER MAN.
BUT I DO ADMIRE YOUR CONFIDENCE.

MISPLACED AS IT IS.
SLICE
URK!

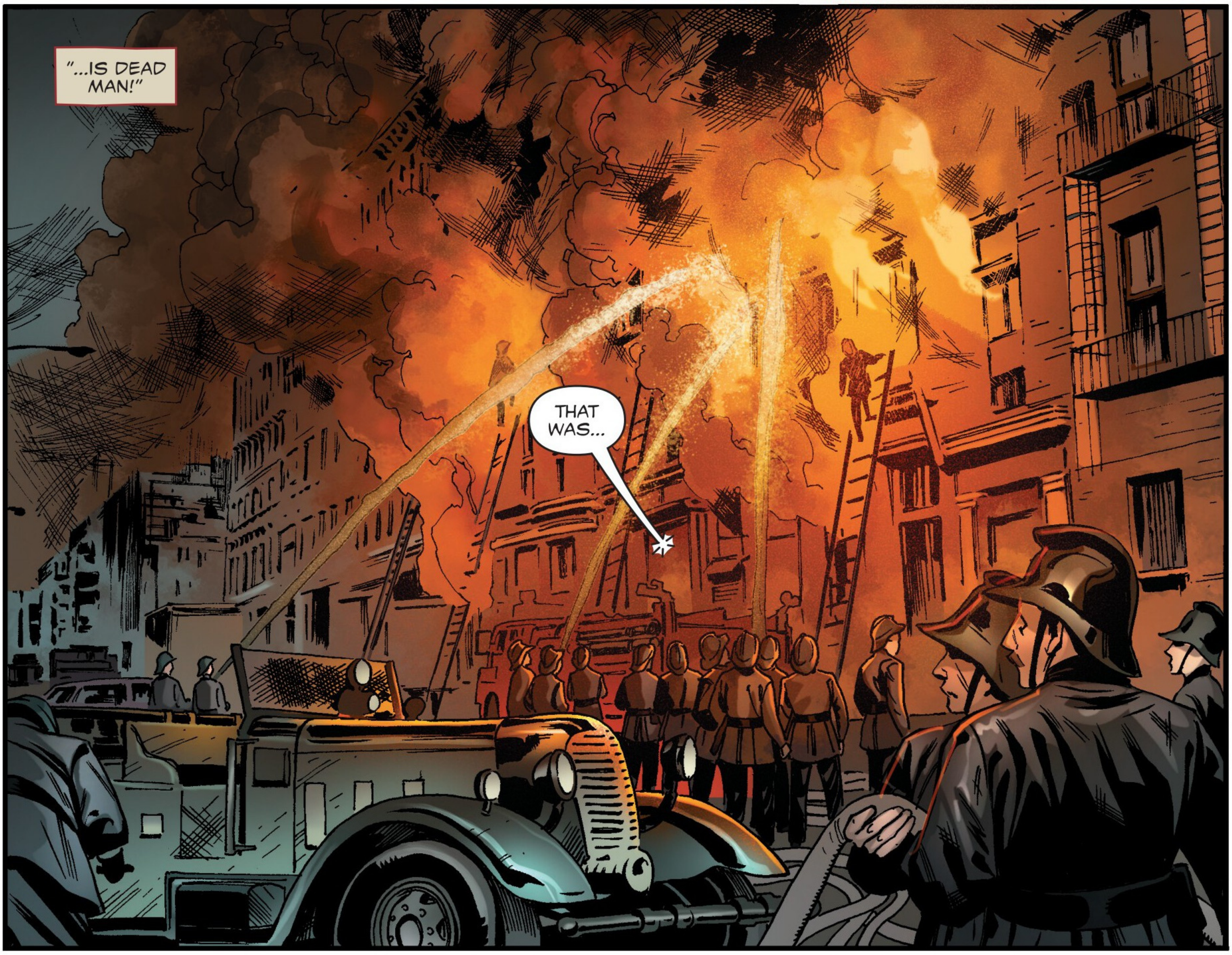
ACK!
AND SO IT ENDS...
DOES... IT?
I ADMIRE YER CONFIDENCE.
KRAK
MISPLACED AS IT IS.
KRSSH

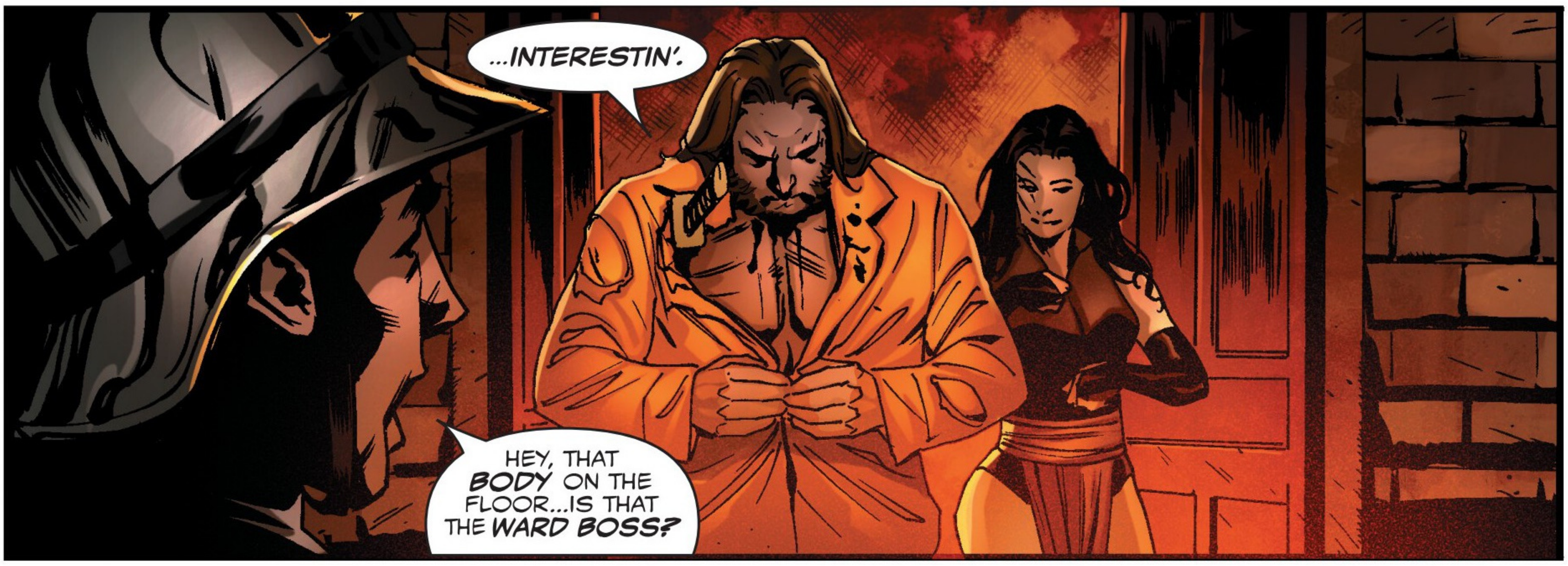
HEY, I RECOGNIZE YOU, MURPHY...
...DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
AIN'T YA THE WARD BOSS?
I AM...
...AND I HAPPEN TO PAY YOUR BOSS WELL TO NOT HAVE ANY PROBLEMS IN HERE.
PERHAPS IT'S TIME FOR TAMMANY HALL TO RE-EXAMINE OUR RELATIONSHIP--
TWIP
TWIP
TWIP
HEH. GUESS HE AIN'T GONNA BE DOIN' TOO MUCH RE-EXAMININ' OF ANYTHIN', AFTER ALL.
AND NEITHER WILL YOU, TIGER MAN. NOW COME...

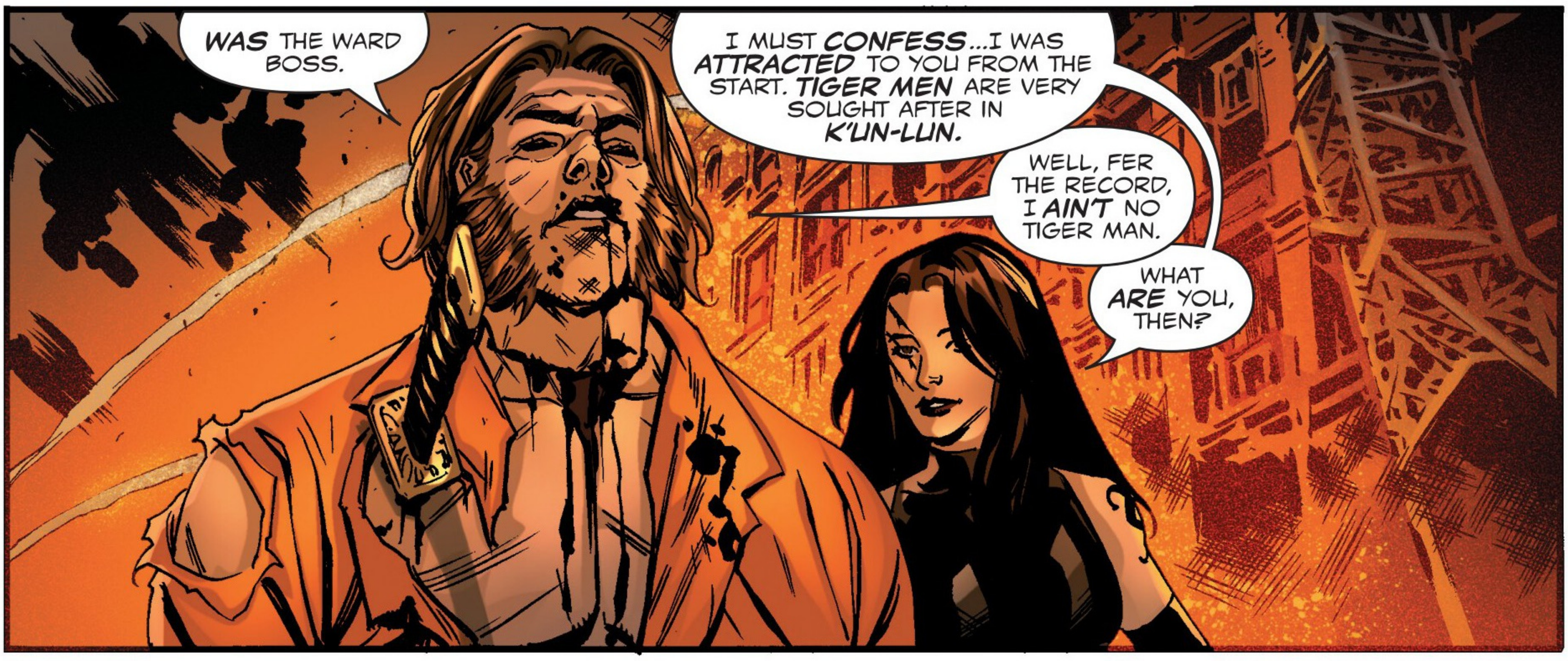
...LET US FINISH THIS!
CHUK
SLSSSH
AHHH!
GAAAH!
OOF!
RRRDD

YOU ARE A **FOOL** IF YOU THINK I AM **STOPPING,** TIGER MAN.
SAME TO YOU, ***SISTER.***
THEN PERHAPS THERE IS BUT ***ONE*** WAY TO END THIS...

WHERE?
WHERE IS ARMOR?
YOU AMERICAN PIGS BETTER NOT DAMAGE ARMOR! YOU BETTER...
...BETTER...
ARMOR IS GONE! THIS IS EDISON! HE TAKE ARMOR--I KNOW IT! HE...


"...IS DEAD MAN!"
THAT WAS...

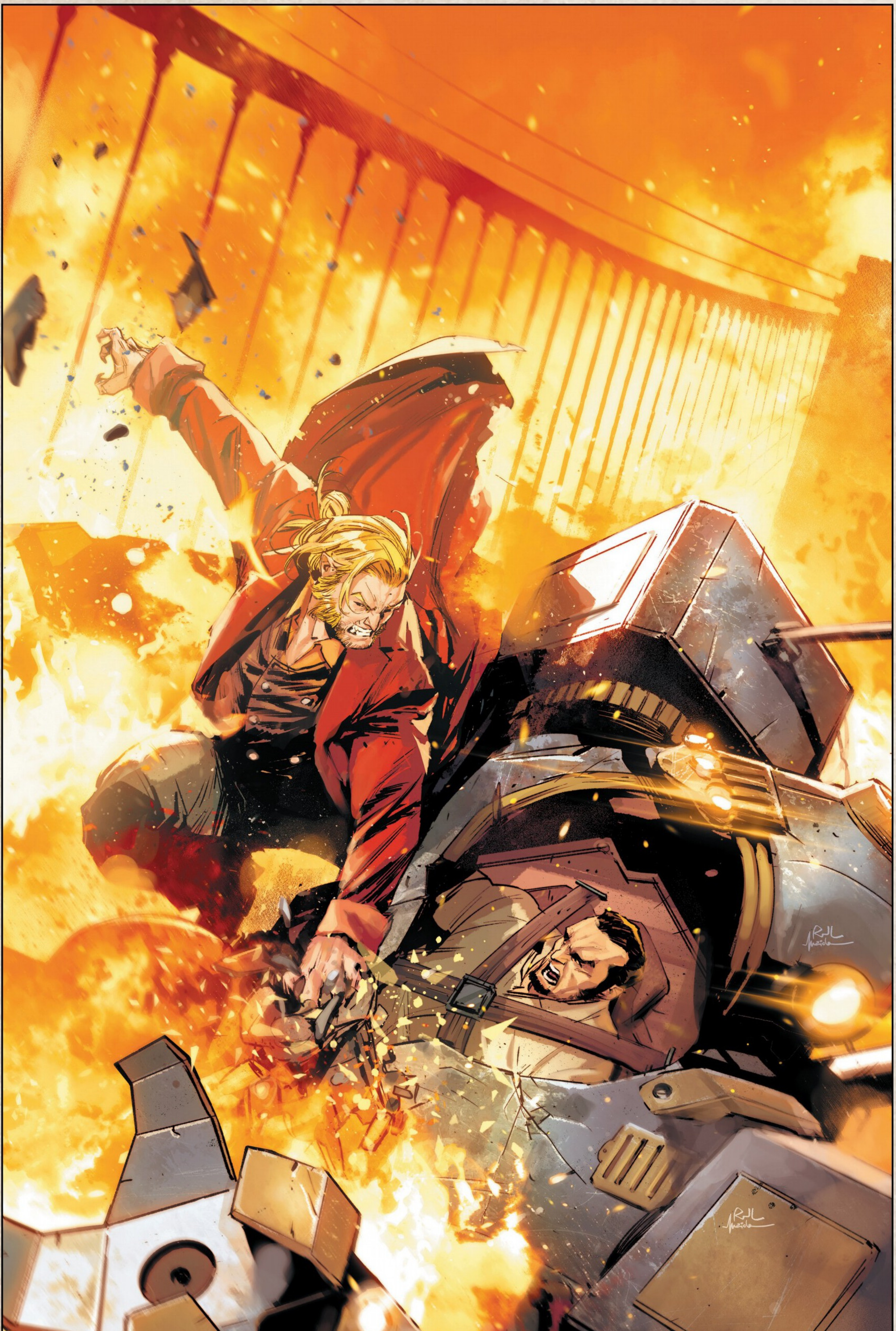

...INTERESTIN'.
HEY, THAT **BODY** ON THE FLOOR...IS THAT THE **WARD BOSS?**


WAS THE WARD BOSS.
I MUST **CONFESS**...I WAS **ATTRACTED** TO YOU FROM THE START. **TIGER MEN** ARE VERY SOUGHT AFTER IN **K'UN-LUN.**
WELL, FER THE RECORD, I **AIN'T** NO TIGER MAN.
WHAT **ARE** YOU, THEN?

SOMETHIN'... ELSE.
WHATEVER YOU ARE, YOU SHOULD BE THE ONE PEOPLE ARE ANSWERING TO.
NOT THE DEAD WARD BOSS IN THERE. NOT THE GANGS THAT HIRED ME TO KILL YOU.
NOT FISK.
WE ARE THE ONES WITH POWER. WE SHOULD BE THE ONES RUNNING THINGS. NOT THEM.
YEAH, BUT...I SORTA OWE FISK. HE GOT ME OUTTA A FAIRLY...NOT SO GREAT SITUATION.
FOR HIS OWN BENEFIT, I MUST ADD. HE USES YOU, MY TIGER MAN.
AND ARE YOU NOT TIRED OF BEING USED? IS IT NOT TIME TO BECOME YOUR OWN MAN?
IS IT NOT TIME FOR YOU TO BE THE KING OF THE UNDERWORLD? NO ONE COULD STOP YOU IF YOU WERE.
NO ONE...

DAILY BUGLE

SABRETOOTH | THE DEAD DON'T TALK | **PART FOUR**



THE FIVE POINTS, NYC.
THIS THE JOINT? LOOKS MORE LIKE A HIDEOUT FER THEM SCUZZY **BOWERY BOYS** THAN WHERE THEM FOO-FOO ARISTOCRATERS WOULD BE HOLED UP.
SHAME ON YOU, **VICTOR**. YOU, MORE THAN ANYONE, SHOULD KNOW...
...LOOKS CAN OFTEN BE DECEIVING.
THERE IS A REASON THEY WISH THEIR OUTWARD APPEARANCE TO BE UNASSUMING...
...AND THIS IS IT.
IN **K'UN-LUN**, WE HAVE HAD EXPERIENCE WITH THEIR KIND. A STAKE OF SOME SORT THROUGH THE HEART IS OFTEN THE MOST EFFECTIVE WAY TO--
EH, GIMME THAT, **DRAGONFIRE.**
IF THERE'S ONE THING I AIN'T NEVER NEEDED HELP WITH...

...IT'S KILLIN'...

HMN.
YOU WERE SAYING?
SHLK
YEAH, AND...

...YOU WERE SAYIN'?
BY THE WAY? CLAWS THROUGH THE HEART SEEM TO WORK JUST FINE.
LOPPING THEIR HEADS OFF WORKS EVEN BETTER.

NOTED.
UM...
...THAT'S GONNA BE A LOTTA HEADS TO LOP.
WELL, WE WILL NOT HAVE TO CONCERN OURSELVES WITH THEIR HEADS...
...WHEN I SET THEIR BODIES ON *FIRE*.

YA KNOW...
...WE COULDA SAVED OURSELVES SOME TIME IF YA DID THAT FIRE THING EARLIER.
BUT WHERE'S THE FUN IN THAT?
WHAT THE $%@& YOU ALL LOOKIN' AT?
N-NOTHING. MY APOLOGIES.
DO YOU OWE US MONEY? YOU SEEM LIKE SOMEONE WHO WOULD OWE US MONEY.
N-NO, BUT I'LL GLADLY GIVE YOU SOME. PLEASE DON'T HURT ME.
THE **NIGHT FLYERS** WERE THE LAST OF THE HOLDOUTS...

...BECAUSE EVERYONE ELSE HAD ACCEPTED WHAT THEY NOW WERE...
...THE NEW UNDISPUTED **KINGPINS** OF THE **FIVE POINTS**.
THEY ACTUALLY DIDN'T NEED ANYONE ELSE, THESE TWO WERE ESSENTIALLY A GANG UNTO THEMSELVES. ALL THEY REALLY NEEDED WAS THE TRIBUTES THEY NOW SHOOK DOWN FROM ALL THE OTHER GANGS...
...INCLUDING **MAD DOG'S** OLD FRIEND AND MENTOR, **FISK**.
MEANWHILE, **MARMADUKE DIX** KEPT RAILING AGAINST THEM AND THE REST OF THE GANG VIOLENCE. **HEARST** AND HIS PAPER WERE ALL TOO HAPPY TO PRINT IT.
NOT THAT IT SEEMED TO MATTER. NOT WHEN **TAMMANY HALL** WAS SO EAGER TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY FOR THE OCCASIONAL *"DONATION."*
THEY HAD IT ALL. POWER, MONEY, RESPECT. AND...

...EACH OTHER.
GOTTA ADMIT-- THIS...AIN'T NEVER HAPPENED TO ME BEFORE.
WELL, CONSIDERING HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT IT, I WOULD SAY THAT'S NOT TRUE.
WELL...THANKS FER THAT. BUT THAT AIN'T WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT.
I'M TALKIN' ABOUT THIS. ABOUT...US.
BEEN TREATED LIKE CRAP MY ENTIRE LIFE. AND, YEAH, I TREATED 'EM LIKE CRAP RIGHT BACK AND THEN SOME.
HELL, I'LL ADMIT IT...I EVEN ENJOY THAT PART OF IT. ESPECIALLY THE "AND THEN SOME" PARTS.
BUT WITH YOU...WELL, YA KNOW. IT AIN'T LIKE THAT. IT'S...IT'S...
I KNOW.

ANYWAY, SO NOW THAT WE'RE RUNNIN' THINGS HERE... NOW'S THE TIME TO REALLY MAKE OUR MOVE. NOW'S THE TIME TO--
LEAVE.
WHAT?
THINK ABOUT IT, ***VICTOR***. HOW LONG CAN THIS LAST? HOW LONG BEFORE SOMEONE BIGGER AND BADDER COMES ALONG AND TRIES TO TAKE WHAT'S OURS?
PFFT. I'D LIKE TO SEE 'EM TRY.
UNTIL THE NEXT ONE COMES ALONG. AND THE NEXT ONE AFTER THAT. WHY DO YOU THINK I LEFT ***K'UN-LUN?***
I DO NOT WANT TO RISK THAT, VICTOR. I DO NOT WANT TO LOSE WHAT WE HAVE HERE TOGETHER.
HMMPH, ANY PLACE WE GO'S GONNA BE LIKE THAT, SWEETHEART. ESPECIALLY FER THE LIKES OF US.
PERHAPS NOT. ONE OF THE PLACES IN DIX'S EXHIBIT WOULD FIT US. A PLACE PRACTICALLY NO ONE HAS SEEN. A PLACE WHERE WE CAN TRULY BE OURSELVES.
THE SAVAGE LAND...

"...LUSH TROPICAL LANDSCAPE. NOT MUCH IN THE WAY OF CIVILIZATION TO CONTEND WITH."
NO ONE TO BOTHER US. NO GANGS TO FIGHT.
A PLACE WHERE WE CAN BE AS SAVAGE AS WE CHOOSE TO BE AND NO ONE TO TELL US NO.
I... DUNNO.
IT IS A LOT TO TAKE IN, GRANTED. JUST THINK ABOUT IT.
YEAH, OKAY...

"...LET'S SEE HOW I FEEL ABOUT IT IN THE MORNING."
ACK!
CHOKIN'...
...ON... MY OWN BLOOD.
TORN APART...
...LEFT TO DIE... BY WHO?
HEALIN' FACTOR... ONLY THING THAT SAVED ME... OTHERWISE...
...DRAGONFIRE...

NO.
NO, NO, NO, NO.
EH? WHAT'S THAT?
CROCODILE PRINTS...

-SNIF! SNIF!-
COME ON, NOSE. DON'T FAIL ME NOW. LET ME TRACK THIS REPTILE SON OF A #@$% WHILE THE TRAIL IS STILL--
EH?
ME... DEAD?
New York American
EDITION FOR GREATER NEW YORK
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
Mad Dog Murphy, king of NYC Underworld, dead
THEY THINK THEY FINISHED THE JOB ON ME. BUT HOW WOULD HEARST KNOW THAT ALREADY UNLESS...?
GEE, MURPHY...

...YA LOOK PRETTY OKAY FOR A DEAD MAN.
F-FISK?!
WHACK
WHEN I HEARD YOUR TRAITOROUS ASS WAS DEAD, I JUST HAD TO MAKE SURE.

DECIDED TO SLAP ON THIS NEW TOY OF MINE AFTER I FINALLY FIGURED OUT HOW TO WORK IT.
TOLD YA AT THE TIME I HAD TO HAVE IT.
SO JUST IN CASE YA WEREN'T IN FACT DEAD...
...I'D BE HERE TO FINISH THE JOB.
HERE I AM, THE GUY WHO BROUGHT YA INTO THIS BUSINESS...
...AND YA BETRAY ME LIKE THAT? FOR WHAT, A PIECE OF TAIL?

IT'S BECAUSE OF ME YA WERE ABLE TO HIT THE HEIGHTS THAT YA REACHED.
AND NOW, BECAUSE OF ME, YA CAN TAKE A BIG $%@&#&@ FALL FROM THEM HEIGHTS.
RRRPP
YEAH, I USED YOU.
BUT YA USED ME FIRST.
WE BOTH DID WHAT WAS IN OUR BEST INTERESTS. AND WHAT'S IN MY BEST INTEREST RIGHT NOW...

...IS TOSSING YA OFF THIS $%@&#% BRIDGE.
SONOFA...
AIN'T TOO SURE WHO'S GONNA END UP AT THE TOP OF THE FIVE POINTS WHEN ALL'S SAID AND DONE.
BUT RIGHT NOW I KNOW WHO'S AT THE BOTTOM.
OF THE RIVER, THAT IS.

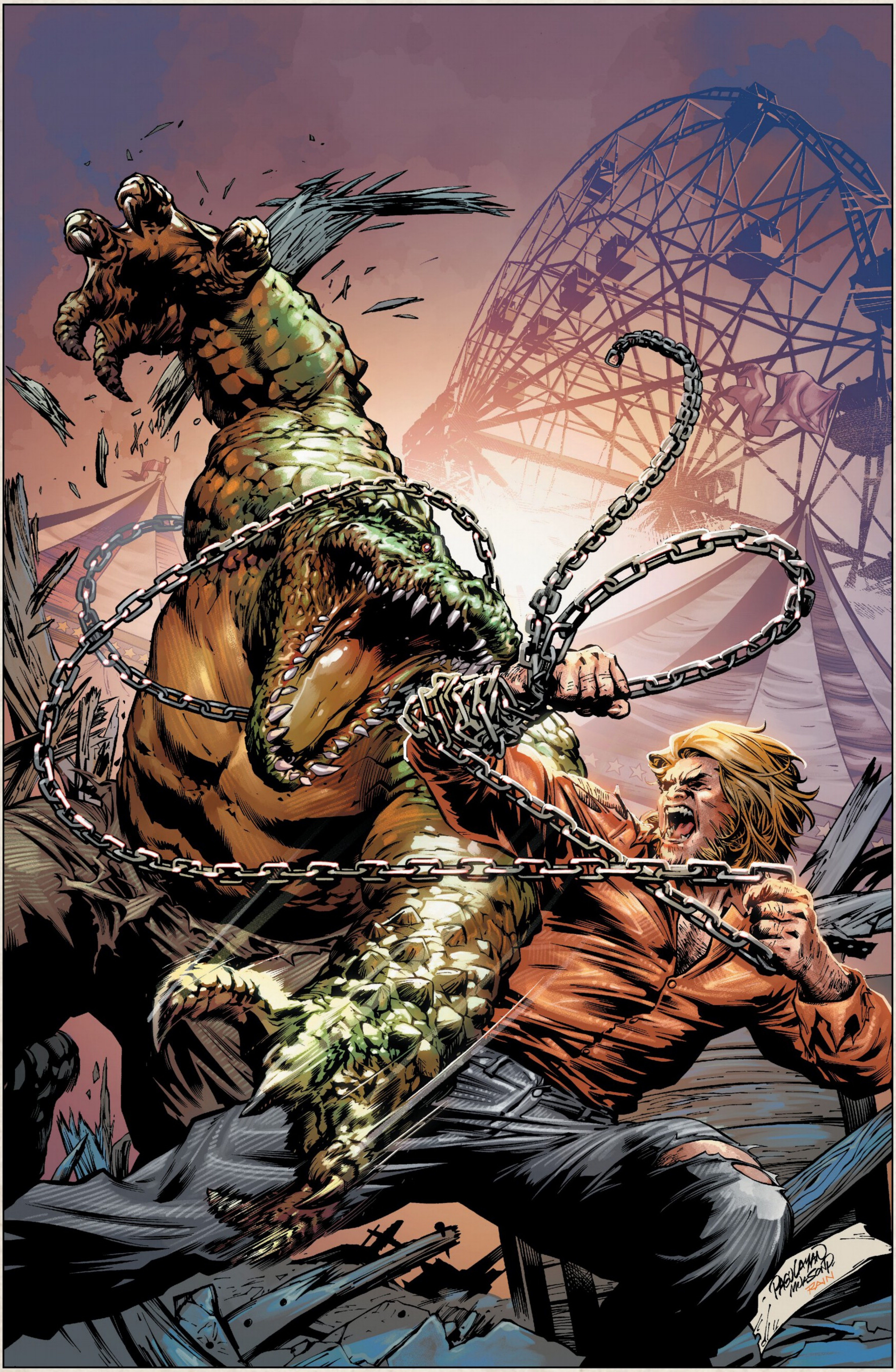
HELLO?
BOB? WHY ARE THE LIGHTS OUT?
SORRY, **HEARST**...BOB'S UNAVAILABLE.
MIGHT'VE OVERDID IT A BIT WITH THE INTERROGATIN' OF POOR OL' BOB.
NOW, IF YA DON'T WANNA END UP JUST LIKE HIM, YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW.
HOW DID YA KNOW I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD?

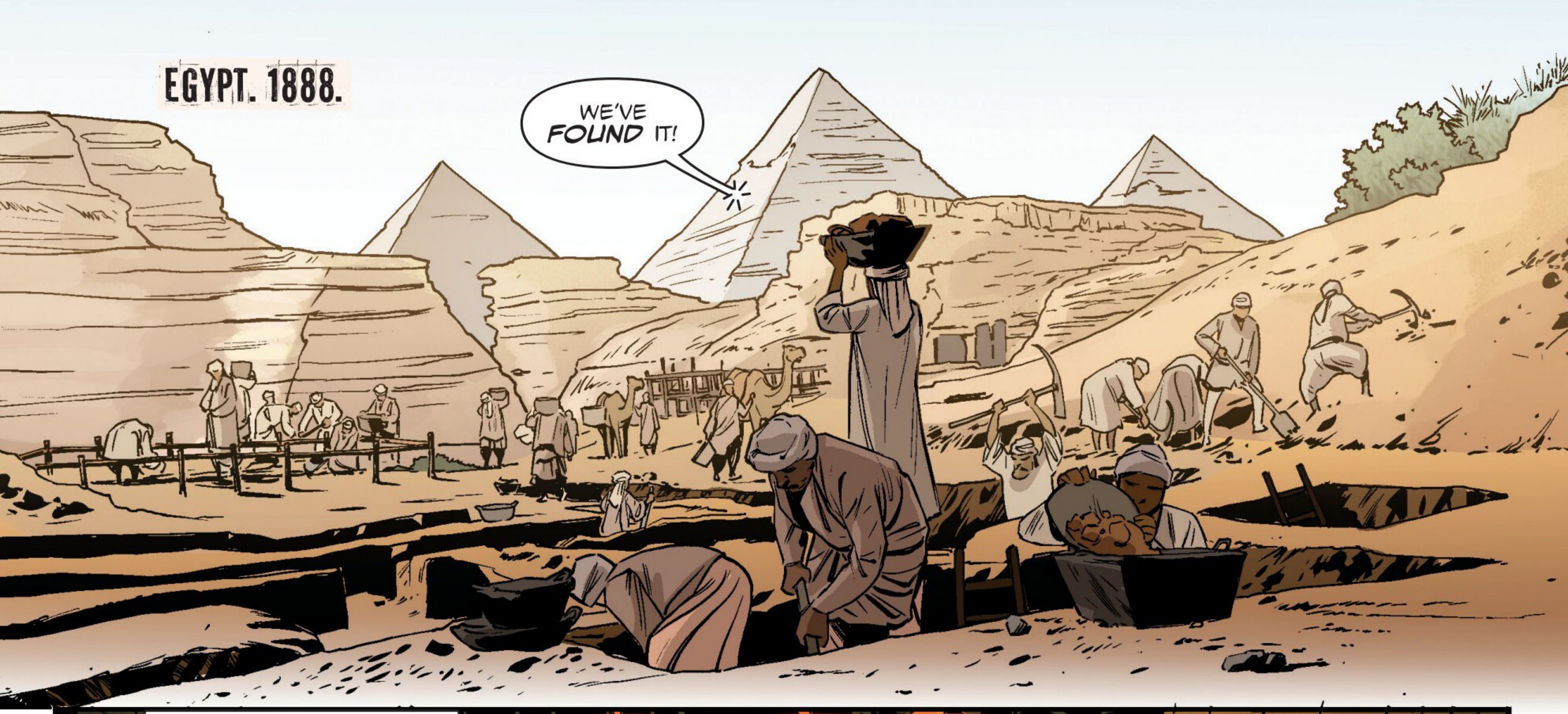
DIX.
WHAT? DIX?
DIX FEEDS ME INFORMATION FOR MY PAPERS ABOUT THE GANGS. THE TRUTH IS...
...DIX RUNS THE GANGS.
WAIT...YA GOT THAT ALL WRONG. HE HATES THE GANGS.
IT'S ALL A RUSE. YES, HE SPEAKS OUT AGAINST THE GANGS, BUT IN REALITY, WHATEVER HIS ULTIMATE GOAL IS APPARENTLY RELIES ON THEIR VIOLENCE AND MAKING THE FIVE POINTS LOOK BAD.
AND APPARENTLY, EVERYTHING WAS SMOOTH SAILING UNTIL YOU SHOWED UP...
WHICH IS WHY HE NEEDED YOU OUT OF THE WAY.
WHERE IS DIX NOW?
THE HOSPITAL. WITH SEVERE BURNS ALL OVER HIS BODY, I'M TOLD.
DID...

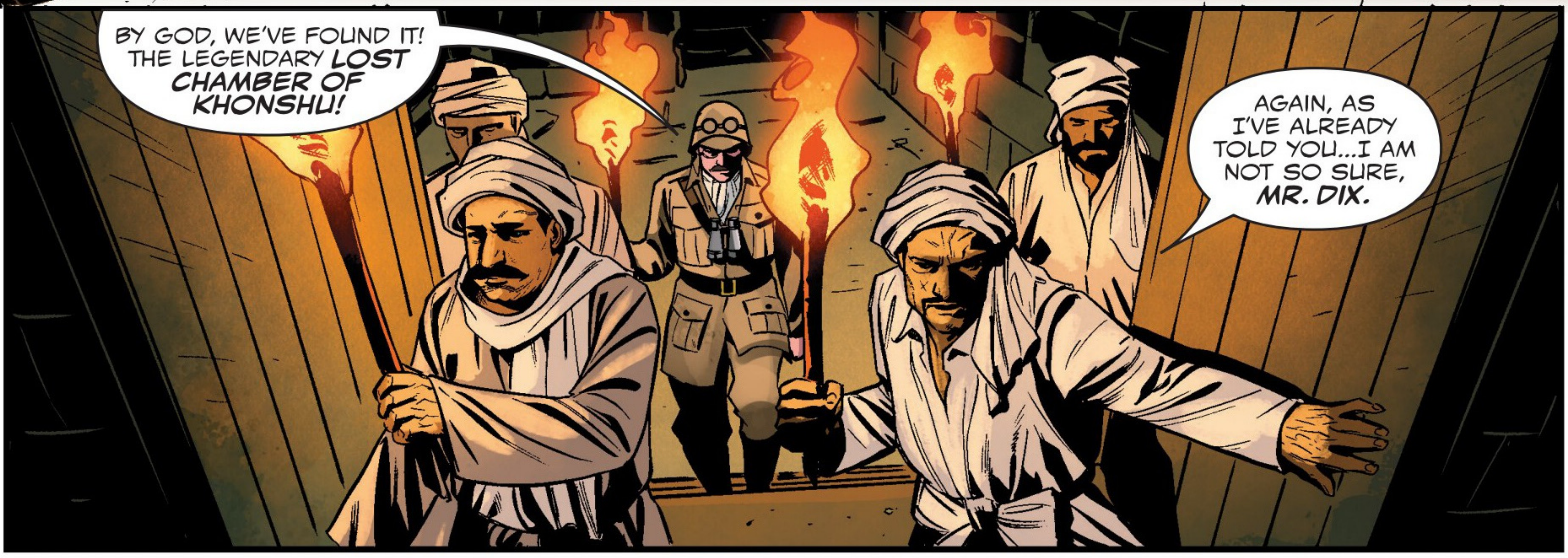
"...DID YOU SAY BURNS?"

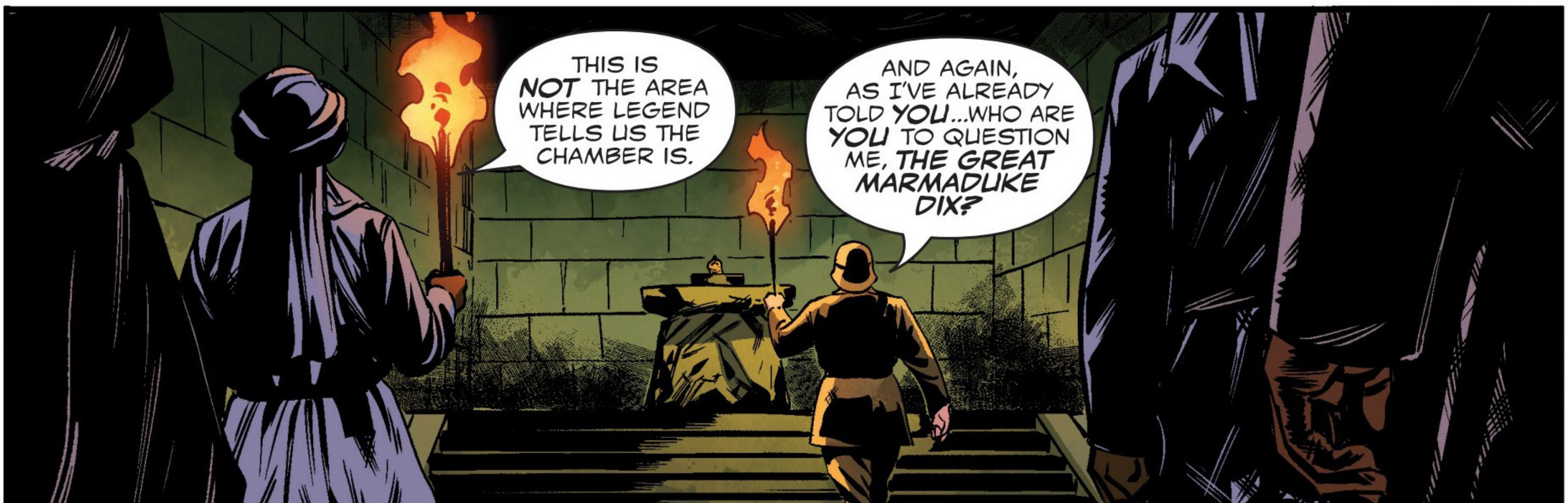
DAILY BUGLE

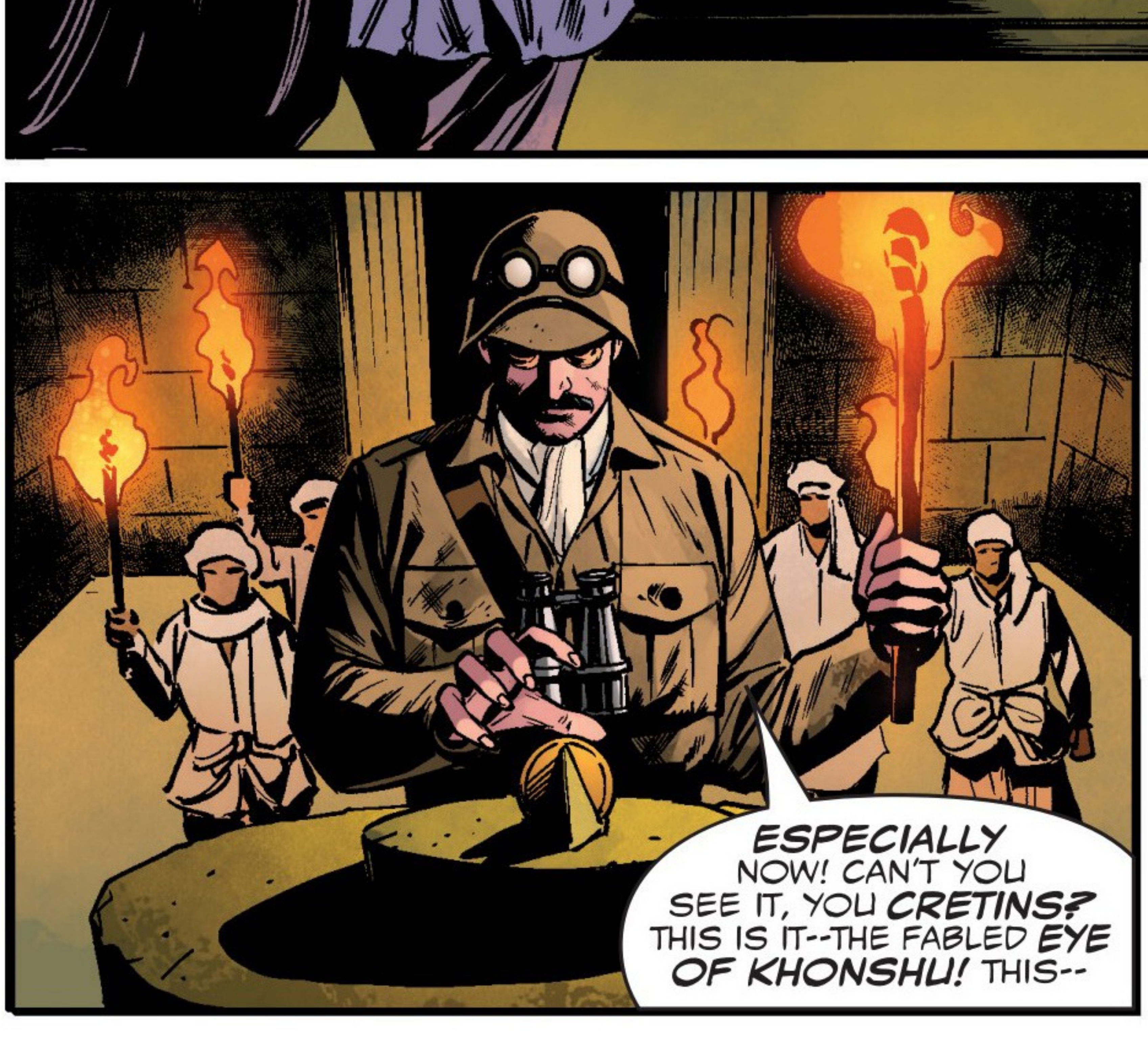
SABRETOOTH THE DEAD DON'T TALK **PART FIVE**

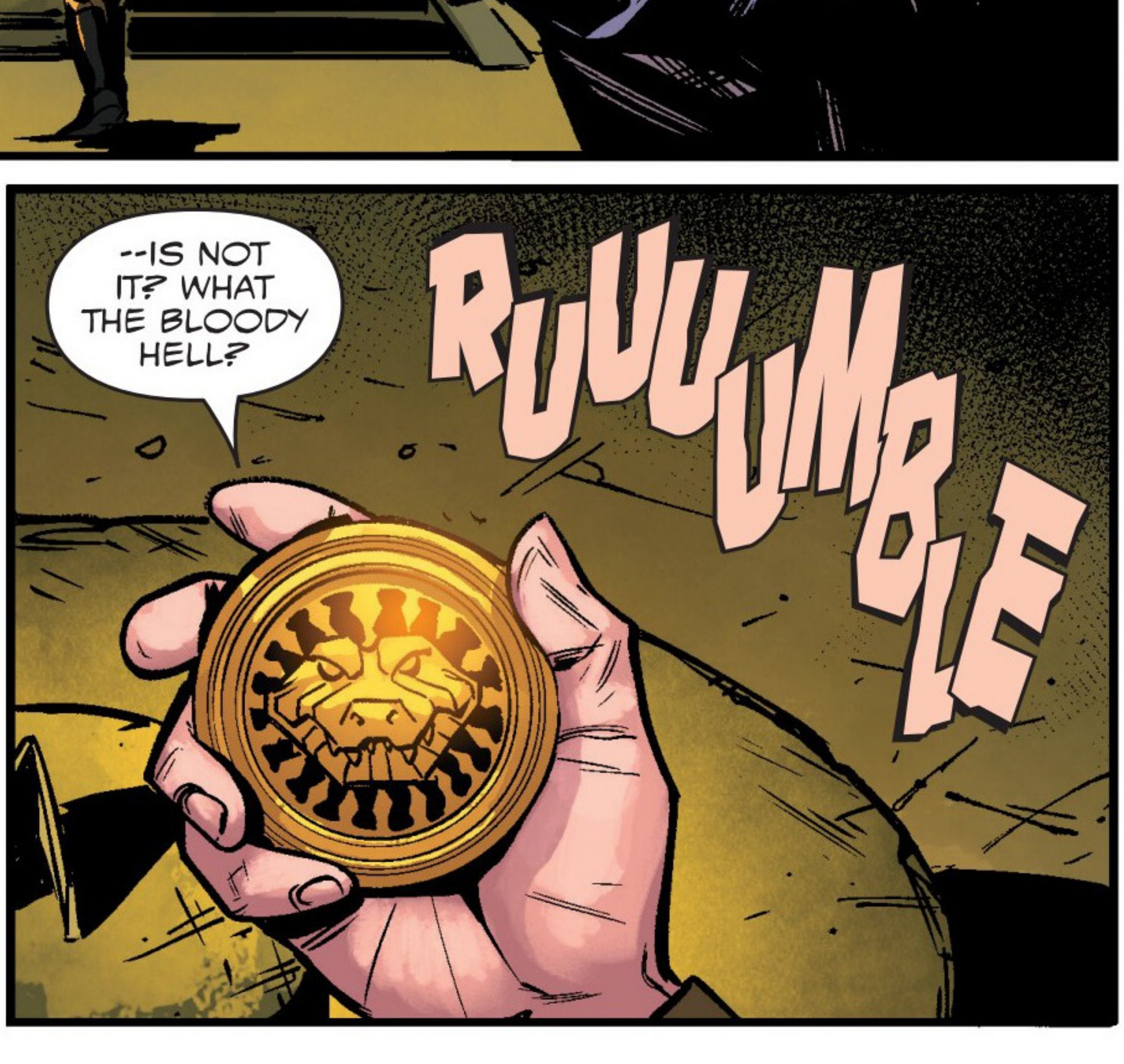



EGYPT. 1888.
WE'VE *FOUND* IT!


BY GOD, WE'VE FOUND IT! THE LEGENDARY ***LOST CHAMBER OF KHONSHU!***
AGAIN, AS I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU...I AM NOT SO SURE, ***MR. DIX.***

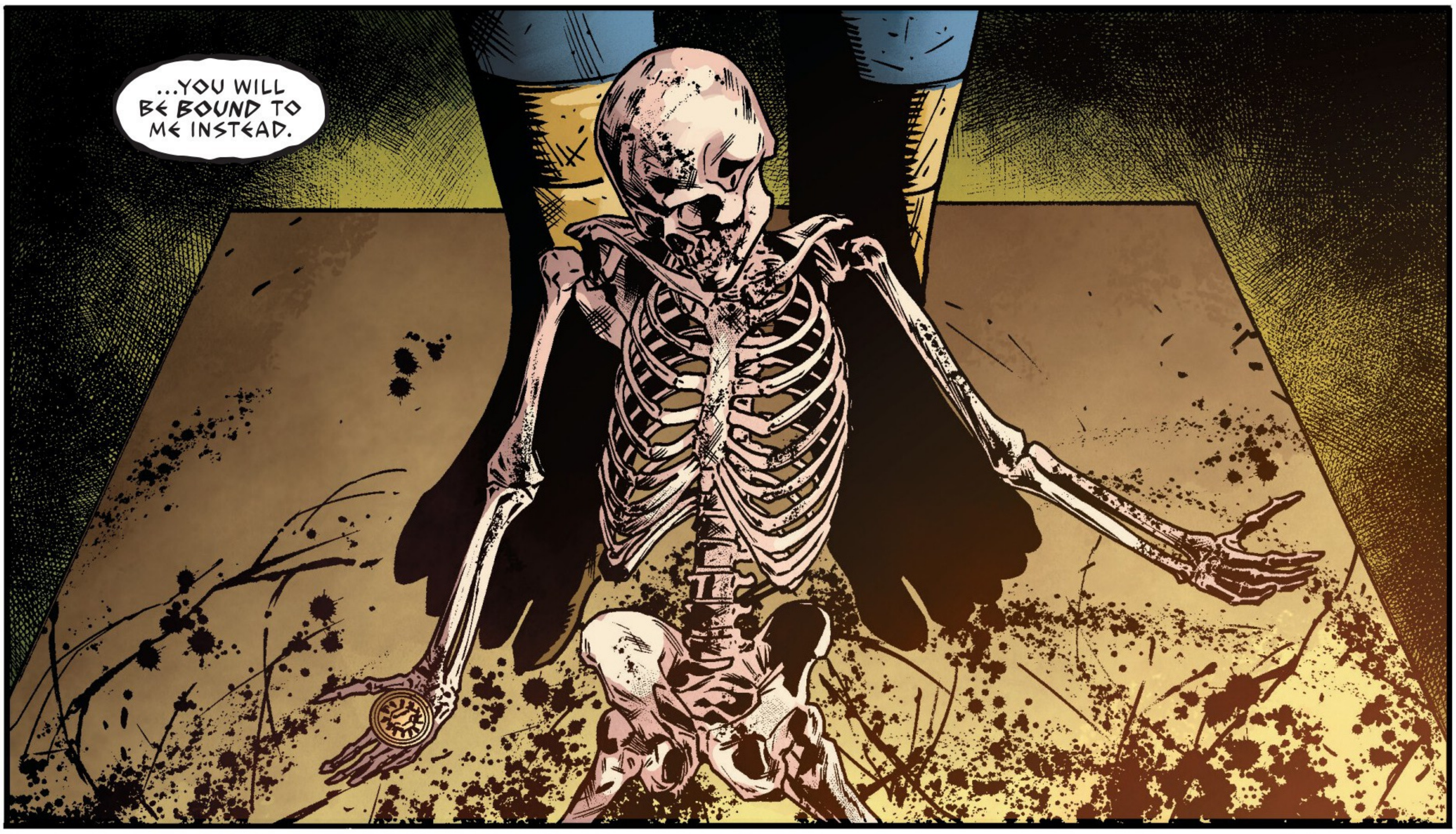

THIS IS ***NOT*** THE AREA WHERE LEGEND TELLS US THE CHAMBER IS.
AND AGAIN, AS I'VE ALREADY TOLD ***YOU***...WHO ARE ***YOU*** TO QUESTION ME, ***THE GREAT MARMADUKE DIX?***

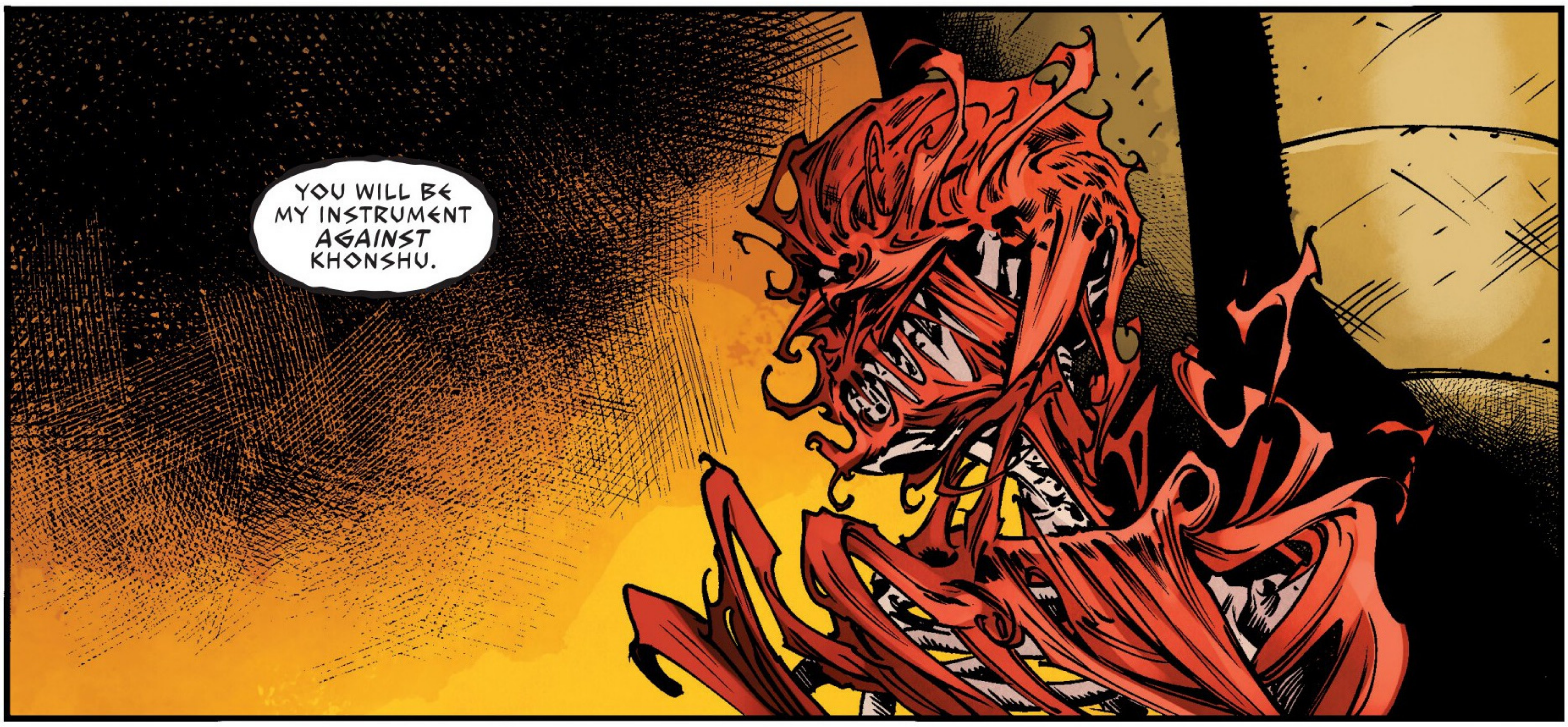

ESPECIALLY NOW! CAN'T YOU SEE IT, YOU ***CRETINS?*** THIS IS IT--THE FABLED ***EYE OF KHONSHU!*** THIS--

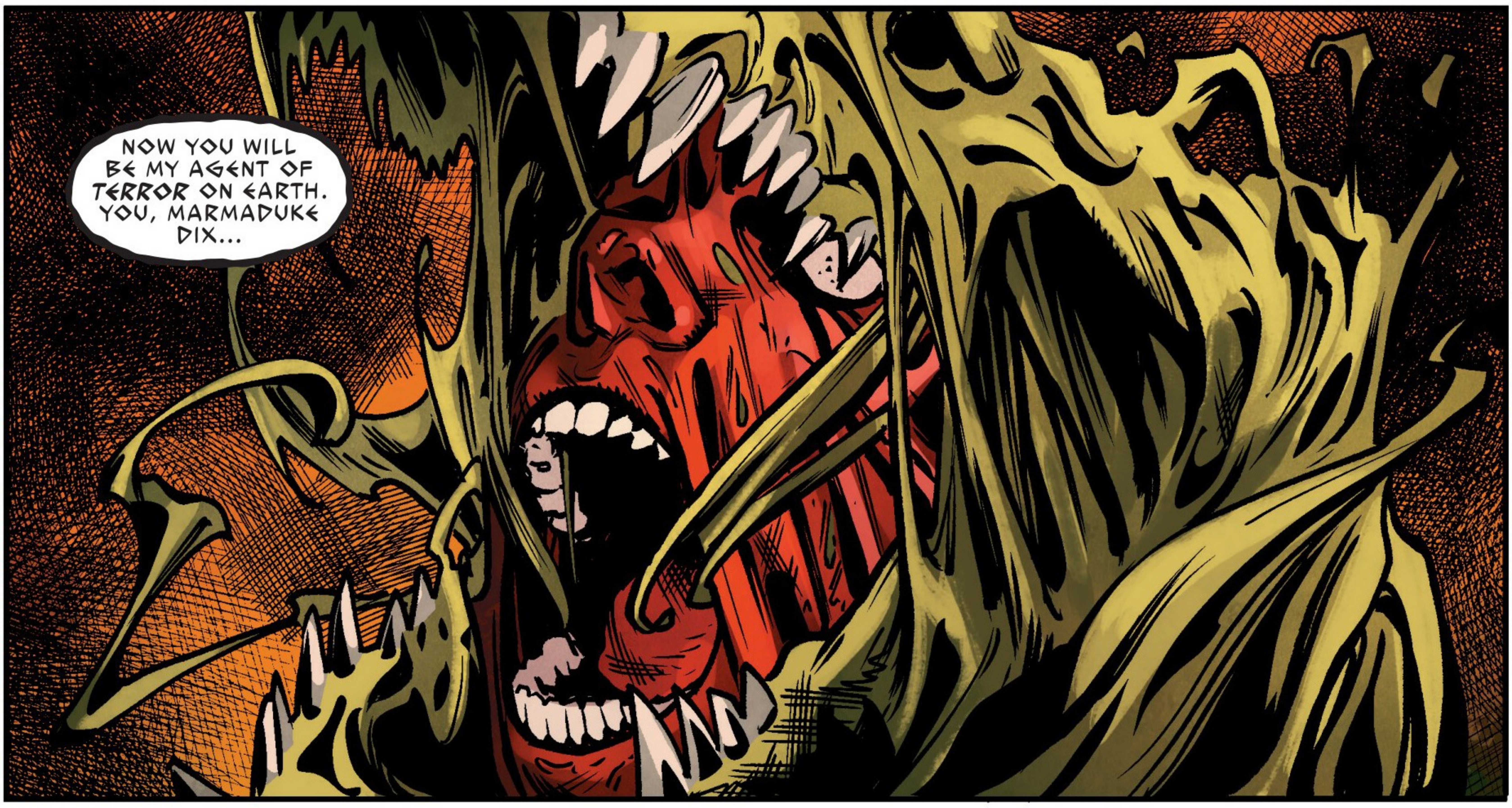

--IS NOT IT? WHAT THE BLOODY HELL?
RUUUUMBLE

RUMBLE
YOUR ARROGANCE HAS *DOOMED* US, MR. DIX. THIS--
IS NOT THE CHAMBER OF *KHONSHU*...

NO, MORTAL FOOLS...
...IT IS MOST DEFINITELY *NOT.*
SOBEK! THIS IS THE *CHAMBER OF SOBEK!* MY GOD, NO...
OH, BUT YES! THERE WILL BE **CONSEQUENCES** FOR THIS *DESECRATION!*
SINCE YOU WERE LOOKING FOR MY OLD ENEMY, KHONSHU, AND FOUND ME INSTEAD...


...YOU WILL BE *BOUND* TO ME INSTEAD.


YOU WILL BE MY INSTRUMENT *AGAINST* KHONSHU.


NOW YOU WILL BE MY AGENT OF *TERROR* ON EARTH. YOU, MARMADUKE DIX...

...MY CROCODILIAN!

23 YEARS LATER. DREAMLAND, CONEY ISLAND.
I SPIT AT YOUR NAME, DIX!
IT IS BECAUSE OF YOU THEY STEAL MY ARMOR! NOW IT SITS ON THE BOTTOM OF HUDSON RIVER! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LISTENED TO YOU AND BROUGHT IT TO FIVE POINTS!
YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO CALM DOWN, MATE. BEFORE YOU END UP AS PART OF MY EXHIBIT HERE.
AND HE AIN'T THE ONLY ONE.
MURPHY? WELL, THEN, THIS IS A SURPRISE. NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU AGAIN, OLD BOY.
YOU... VANKO. OUT.
NOW.
YOU THINK I AFRAID OF YOU? NYET. IN FACT, ARE YOU THE ONE WHO STOLE MY--?
SLLICK

MY HAND!
YOU KILLED HER.
YOU KILLED HER!
INDEED. NASTY BUSINESS THAT. BUT BUSINESS IT WAS, MATE.
YOU.
KILLED HER!

FINE, MURPHY. YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU **BOTH** HAD TO GO?
THIS! THIS IS WHY!
I HAD THE GANGS **ACT UP** IN ORDER TO **DRIVE** PEOPLE OUT.
SO **I** COULD TAKE OVER THE FIVE POINTS.
WHAM
NEVER WOULD I HAVE TO DEAL WITH **IMBECILES** LIKE VANKO ANYMORE!
I'D CREATE MY **OWN** CONEY ISLAND. NOT JUST ONE EXHIBIT...BUT THE WHOLE DAMNED THING.
HELL'S GAT

YOU KILLED DRAGONFIRE...OVER $%@&#% REAL ESTATE?
YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR WHAT YA DID.
ONE OF US...
...AIN'T LEAVIN' HERE ALIVE.

ON THAT, OLD BOY...
...WE AGREE.
THE QUESTION IS...

"...WHICH ONE WILL IT BE?"
L'S GATE

A DAY OF HEALING AND DRINKING LATER...
SATAN'S CIRCUS
CARE TO COMMENT?
New York American
EDITION FOR GREATER NEW YORK
Dreamland Turns Into A Nightmare
Beloved Amusement Park Goes Up in Flames
Adventurer Marmaduke Dix Believed Dead in the Blaze
LIST OF THE SAVED
WANT ADS

SURE, I GOT A COMMENT, **HEARST**. AS A GUY WHO'S **LUCKY** I DIDN'T KILL HIM YET, YA SURE GOTTA LOTTA **NERVE** SHOWIN' UP HERE AND BUGGIN' ME.
KEY WORD THERE IS ***YET***.
THERE'S NO NEED FOR ***THAT***, MR. MURPHY. I'VE JUST COME TO OFFER MY SALUTATIONS, THAT'S ALL.
THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO OPPOSE YOU. YOU'RE OFFICIALLY THE ***KING OF THE FIVE POINTS***. YOU'VE WON.
YEAH, WELL, I DON'T ***FEEL*** LIKE MUCH OF A WINNER. OR SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO OFFICIALLY BE THE KING OF THE FIVE POINTS, FER THAT MATTER.
LET SOMEONE ***ELSE*** HAVE IT.
YES...

LET SOMEONE ELSE HAVE IT, *INDEED*.
YOU...HEARST. I WOULD HAVE **WORDS** WITH THIS MAD DOG MURPHY OF YOURS.
LEAVE.
Y-YES. OF COURSE.

YA KNOW, **ESSEX**, IT AMAZES ME HOW YA ALWAYS MANAGE TO CREEP PEOPLE OUT...EVEN IN **HUMAN** FORM.
WHAT CAN I DO FER YA?
I HAVE **SEEN** WHAT YOU'VE DONE HERE, VICTOR. ADMITTEDLY, IT'S...ACTUALLY **IMPRESSIVE**. ADMITTEDLY...
...I MAY HAVE BEEN **WRONG** ABOUT YOU. **UNDERVALUED** YOU.
COME BACK WITH ME TO **RAVENCROFT.**
NO.
LOOK, **ESSEX**...I ACTUALLY DO APPRECIATE YOU COMIN' HERE, **ADMITTIN'** YOU WAS WRONG ABOUT ME. NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY.
AND, YEAH, MAYBE WE WILL **WORK** TOGETHER AGAIN AT SOME POINT, I DUNNO. BUT NOT RIGHT NOW.
RIGHT NOW...

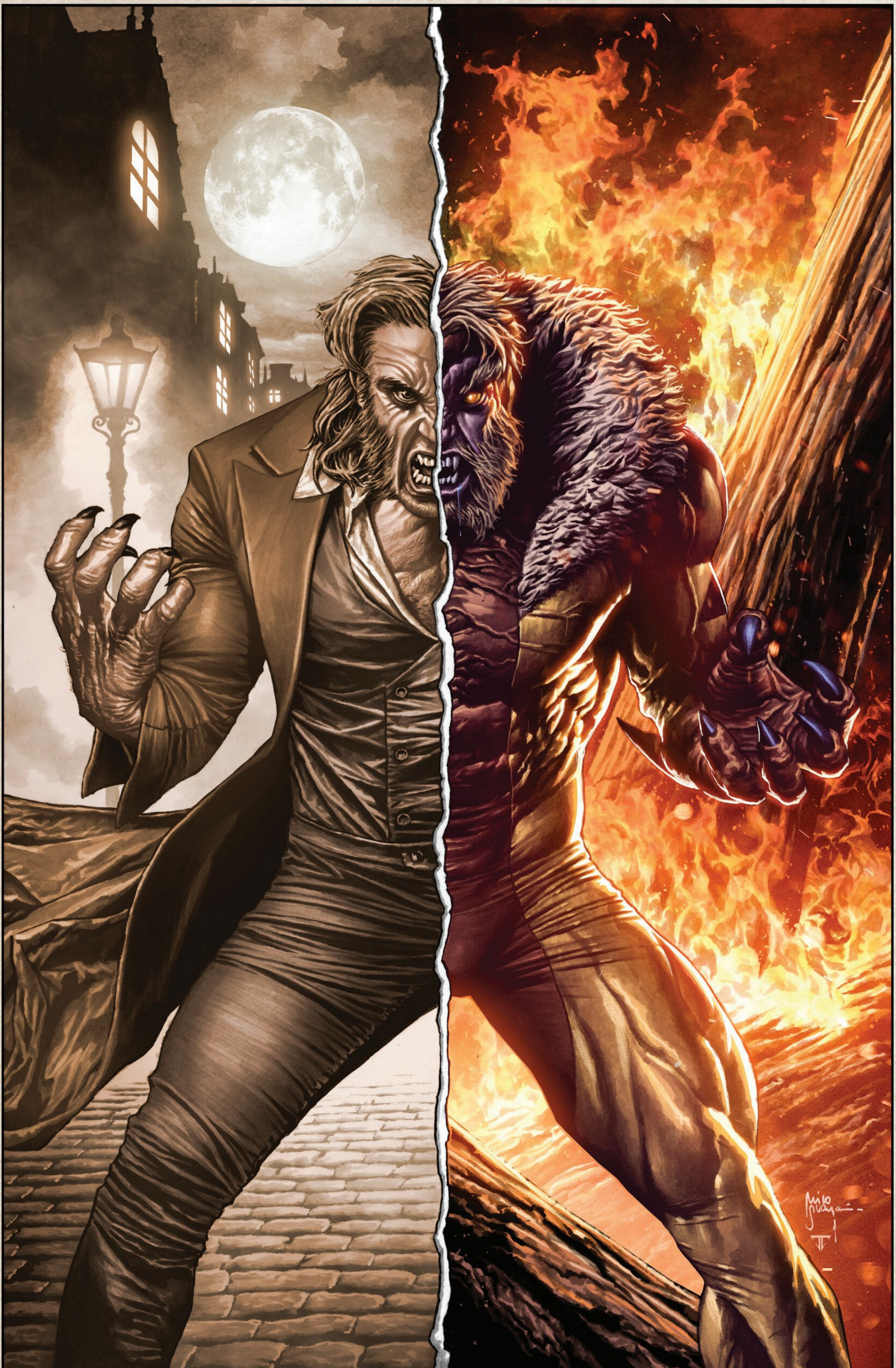
"...I HAVE SOMETHIN' ELSE I NEED TO DO.
"SOMEPLACE ELSE I NEED TO BE."
SAVAGE LAND AND PANGEA (NOW SUBMERGED BENEATH ICE)
TO SOUTH POLE
RONNE ICE SHELF
ANTARCTICA
200 MILES
PALMERLAND
SAVAGE LAND PANGEA
ETERNITY MOUNTAIN RANGE
LARSON ICE SHELF
ALEXANDER ISLAND
SOUTH AMERICA
MARGUERITE BAY
CHATOREA DOMAIN OF THE SNOWMEN
ATLANTEA
ENVIRONMENTAL CONTROL EQUIPMENT
THONOS
MOT
ZUVI LAND
AERIE SHALAN DOMAIN OF THE AERIENS
BOTOR DOMAIN OF THE TREE PEOPLE
MOUNT FLAVIUS
ZARHAN
PANDORI DOMAIN OF THE NOMADIC CAT PEOPLE
LEMURIA DOMAIN OF THE LEMURIANS
TUBANTI DOMAIN OF THE MANPHIBIANS
SHALAN
ATHMETH
PTEROS DOMAIN OF THE PTERONS
GORAHN SEA
NAGHEN ISLAND
ZARHAN
PREHISTORIC REFUGE
MYSTIC MISTS
SAVAGE LAND STOCK LANDS
WEDDEL SEA
PALMER LAND
ANTARCTIC CIRCLE
ANTARCTIC PENINSULA
SOUTH ORKNEY ISLANDS
DRAKE PASSAGE
BELLINGHAUSEN SEA
SOUTHERN ATLANTIC OCEAN
SOUTHERN PACIFIC OCEAN
ARGENTINA
CHILE
CAPE HORN
NORTH POLE
GREENWICH PRIME MERIDIAN

AS YOU WISH, VICTOR. THAT SAID, I CAN PROMISE YOU **THIS**...
...I WILL BE **WATCHING** YOU IN THE MEANTIME.
ON THAT, THERE WAS **NEVER** ANY DOUBT.
EH? WHAT'S THIS...?
Wild man loose in Niagara Falls
Bar brawl turns deadly
LOOKS LIKE THAT **SOMEPLACE** I GOTTA BE'S...

"...GONNA HAVE TO *WAIT* A LITTLE."
YEAH, HE CAME FER ME *THAT* TIME. THAT WAS SOMETHIN' ELSE. THAT WAS--
I MEAN... THAT'S WHAT I *IMAGINE* HAPPENED.
THIS, *UH*...MAD DOG MURPHY SEEMED LIKE HE WASN'T THE *TYPE* THAT LIKED TO LOSE A FIGHT.
THAT HE'D KEEP *COMIN'* AT YA UNTIL THE END OF TIME.
ANYWAY...NO ONE'S GOTTA WORRY ABOUT *THAT* NO MORE.

APPARENTLY SO. AND, WITH THAT, SO LONG TO MAD DOG MURPHY... AND YOUR FRIEND.
YEAH... FRIEND. *HEH.* ANYWAY, THANKS FER THE DRINKS AND STORY, PAL.
HEY, THANKS FOR BEING COMPANY.
SATAN'S CIRCUS
BUT, YES, **WOLVERINE**...WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT MAD DOG MURPHY--OR **VICTOR CREED,** IF YOU PREFER--IS TRUE.
HE **DIDN'T** LIKE TO LOSE A FIGHT.

THEN AGAIN...
...NEITHER DID I.
THE END...?



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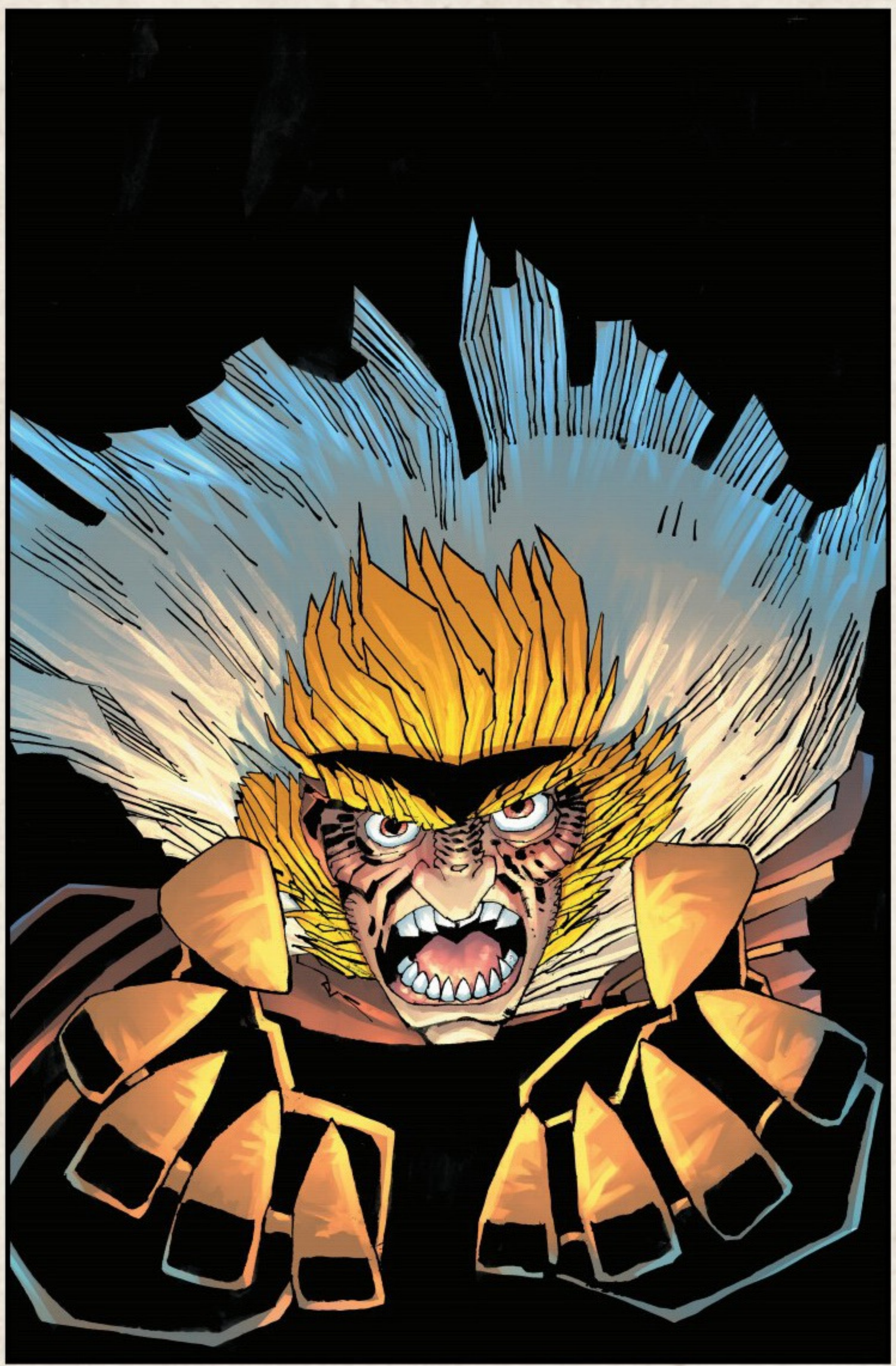

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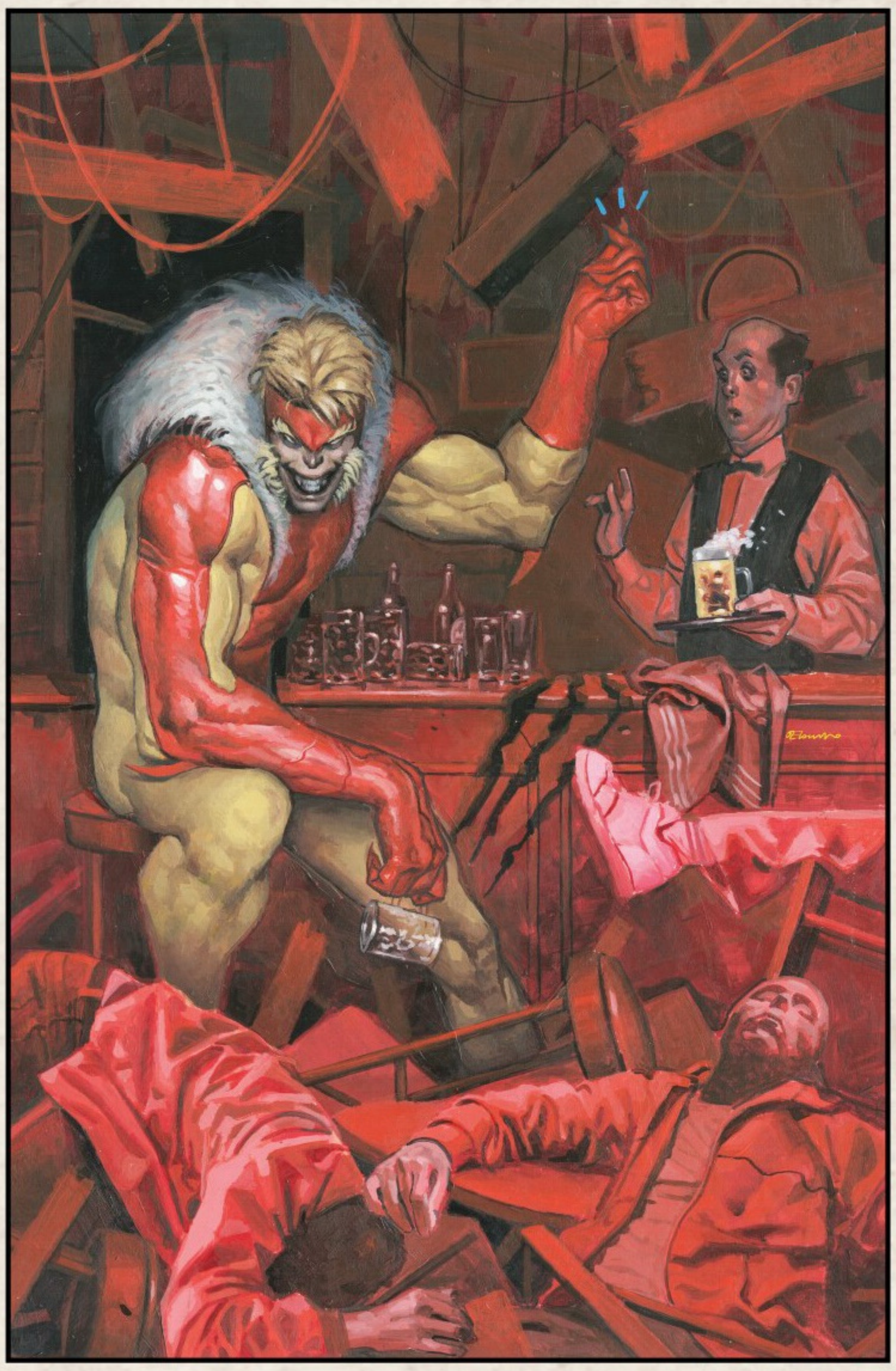

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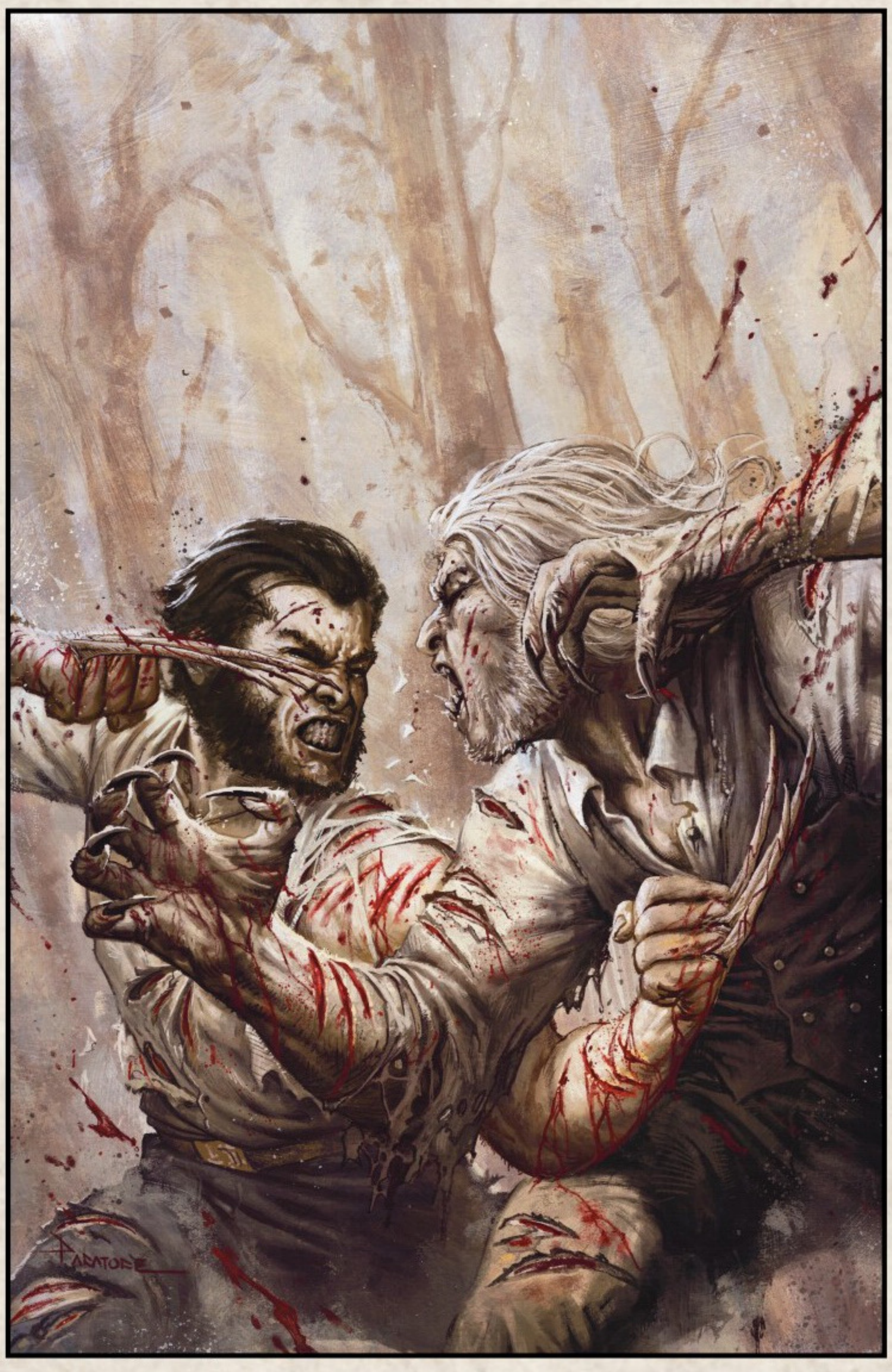

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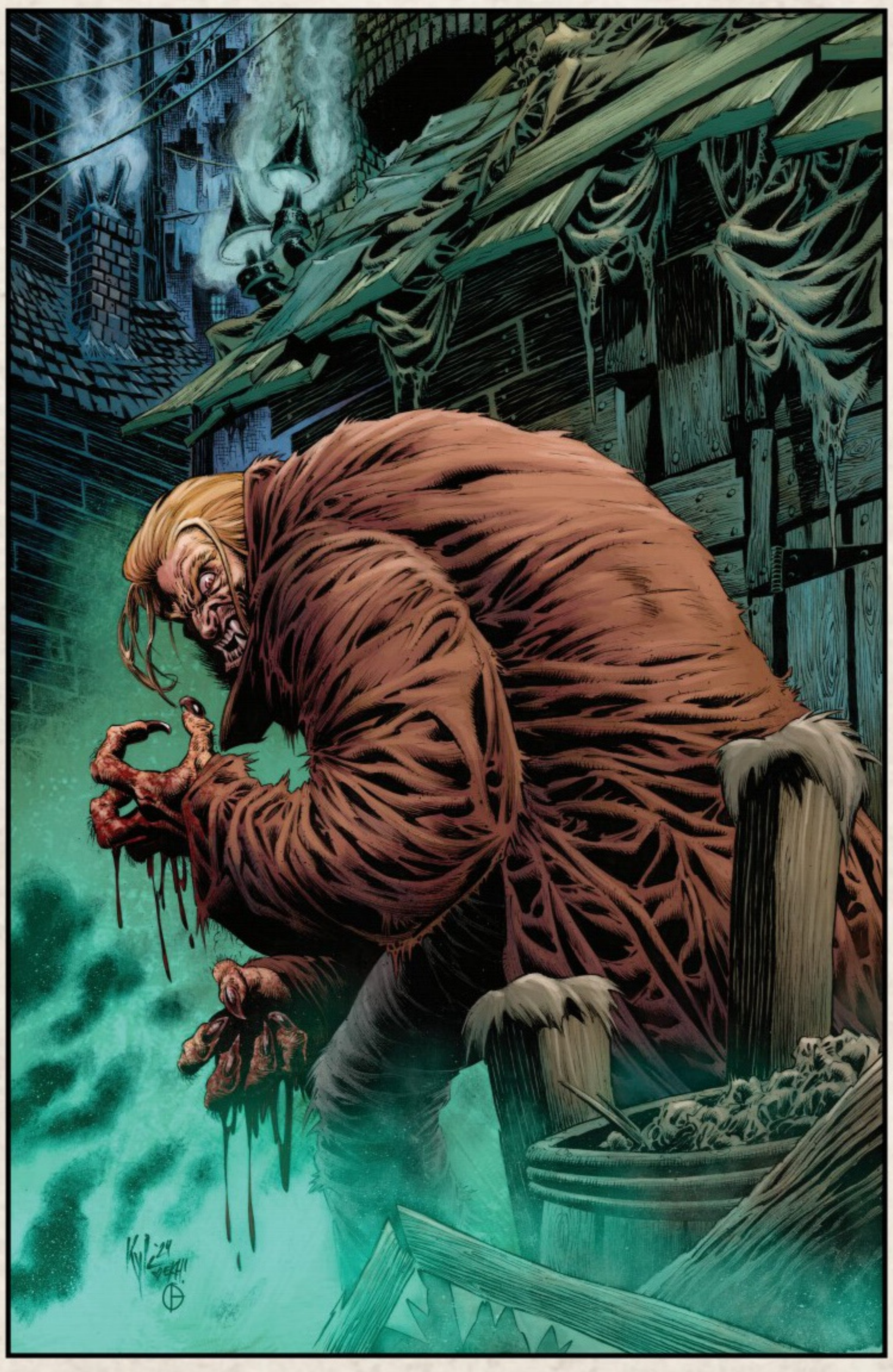

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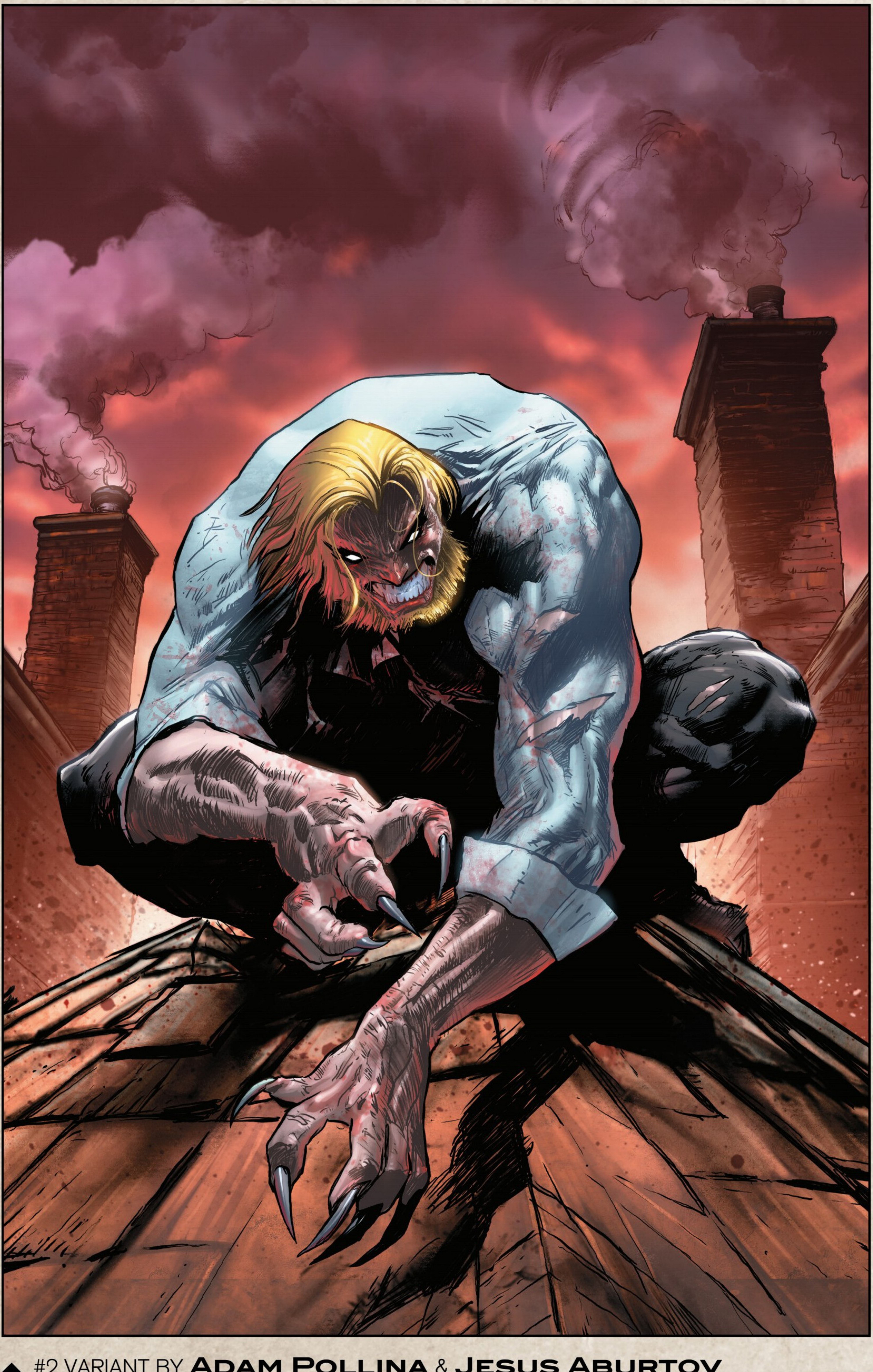

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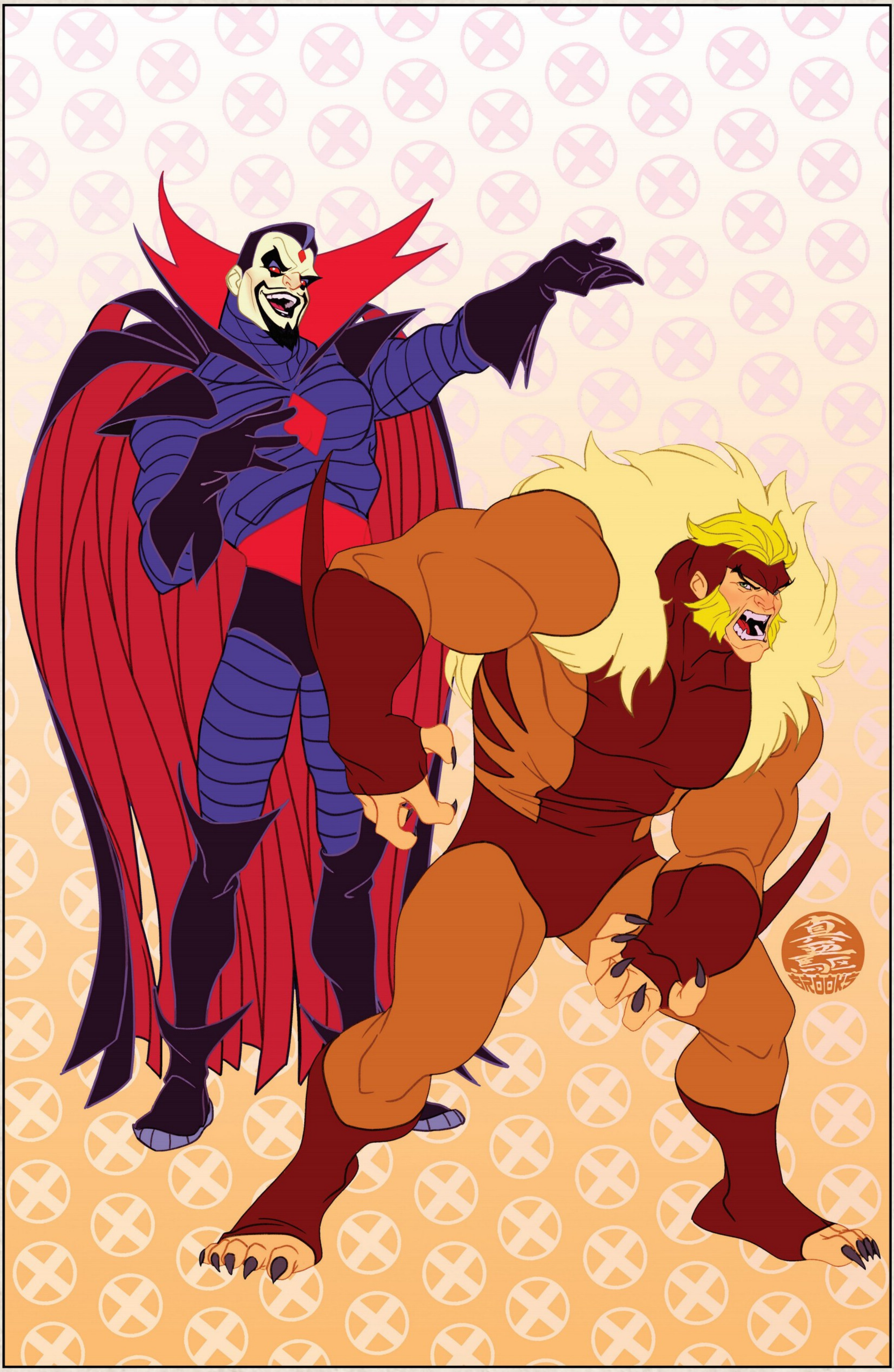

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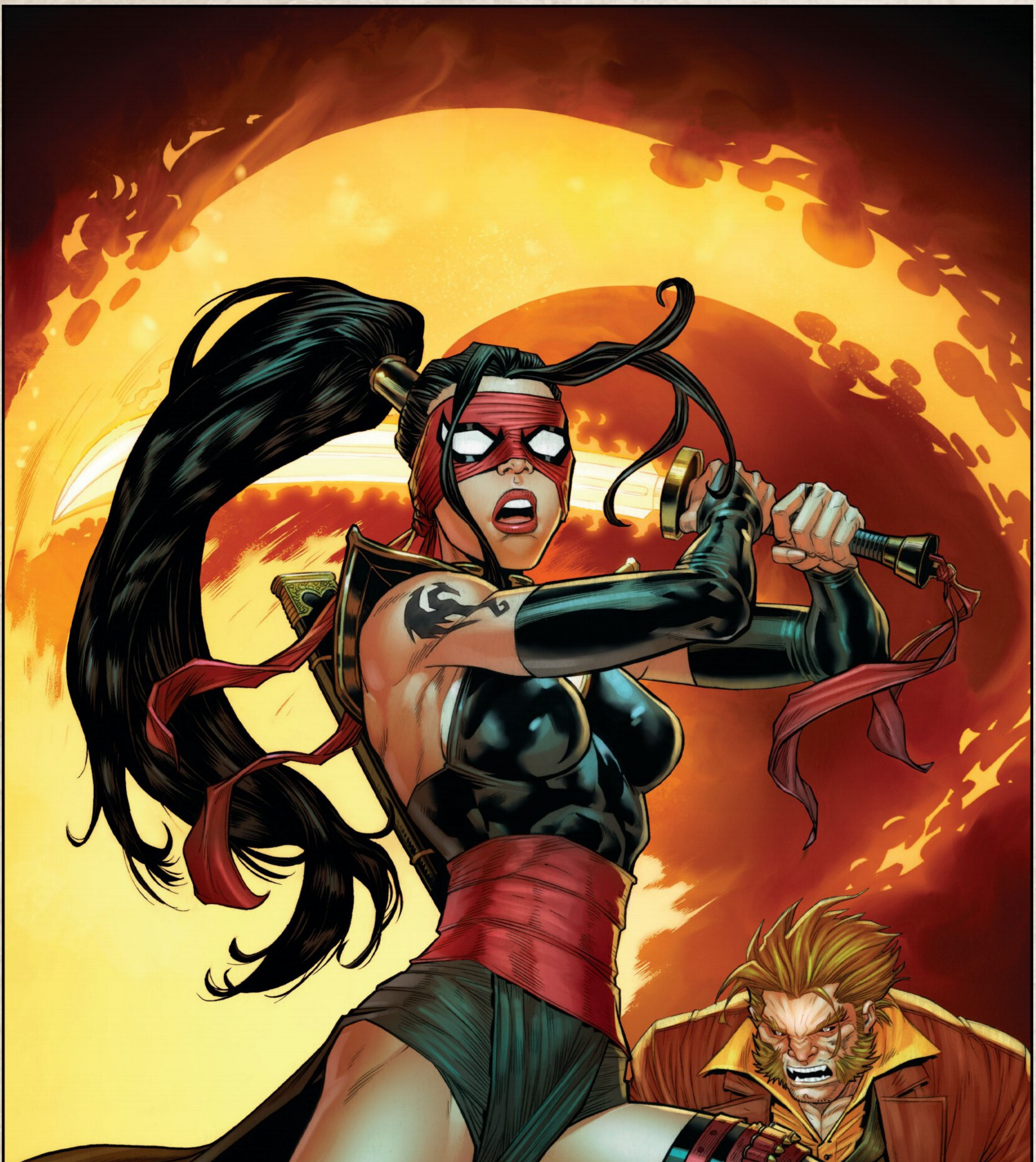

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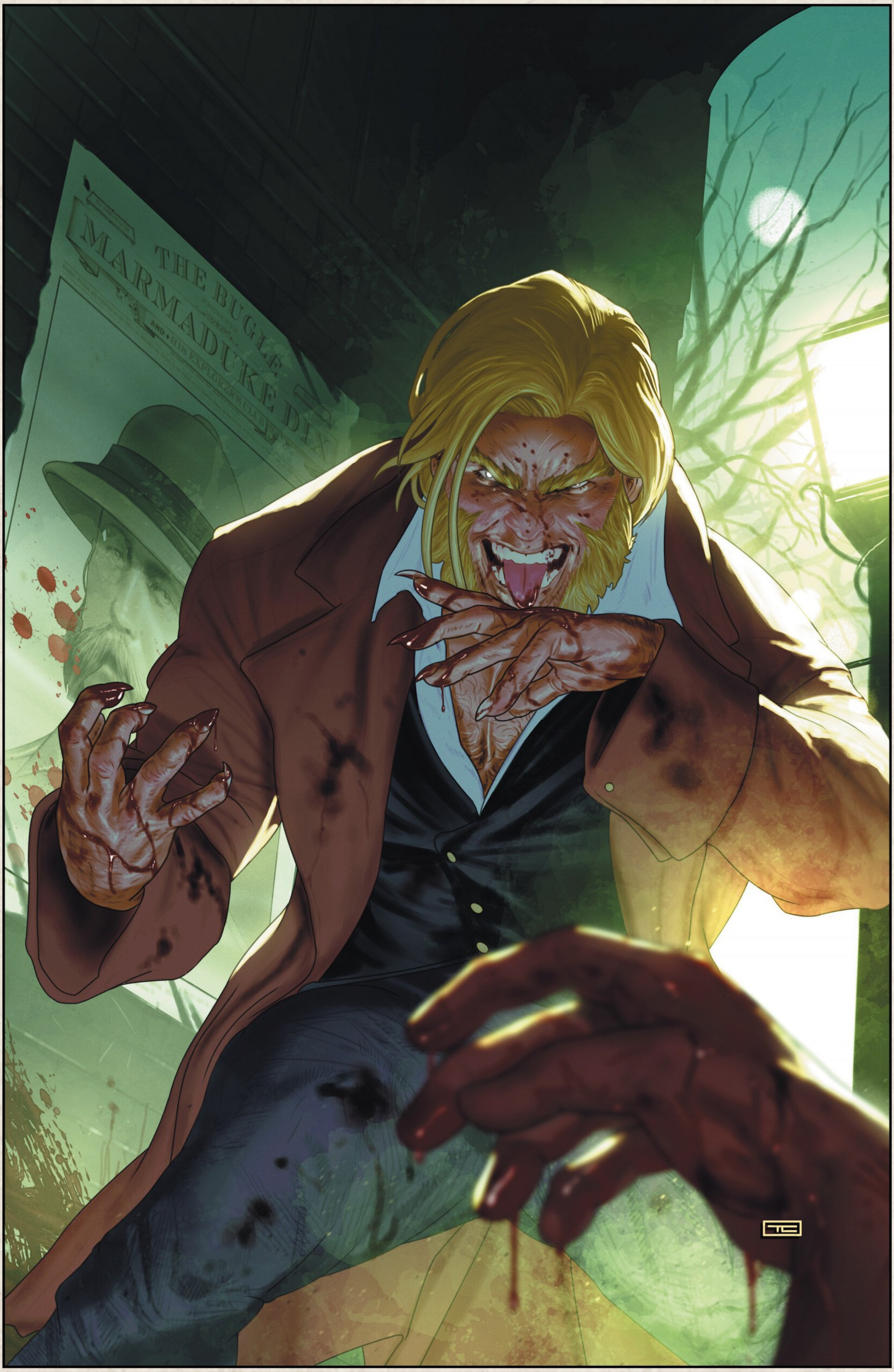
THE BUGLE
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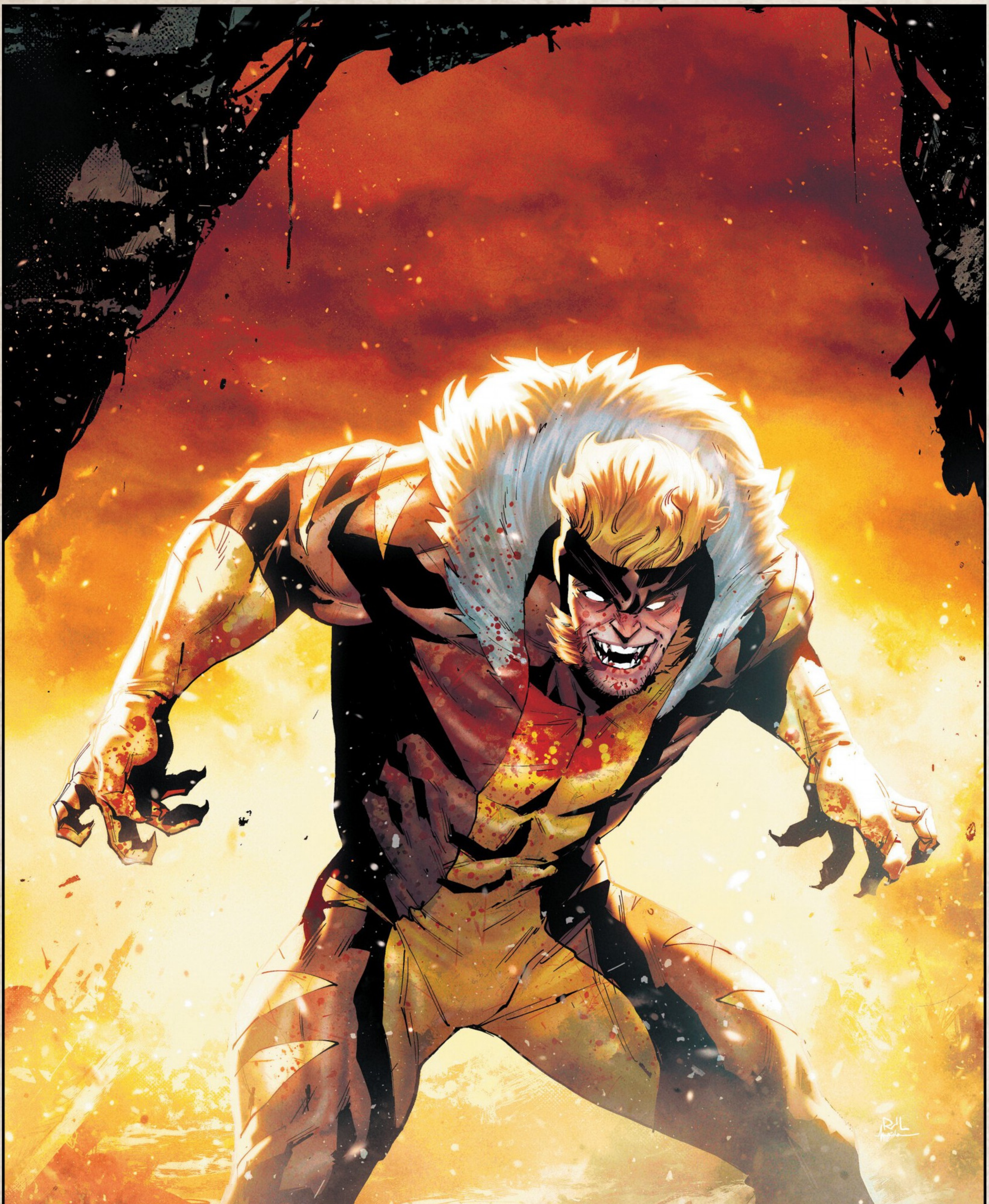

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